The Centre Reporter.

VOL. LXXII. CENTRE HALL, PA., THURSDAY, JANUARY 5, 1899. NO. 1

JOHN BLAIR LINN.

ONE OF BELLEFONTE'S PROMINENT CITIZENS DEAD.

Had Served in Public Office.—Author of Several Works on Local History.—Ill for Over a Year.

Hon. John Blair Linn, one of Bellefonte's most eminent and respected citizens, died at his home last Sunday afternoon. For more than a year he was suffering from a disease of the spine and for some time past he was almost helpless. His age was 67 years, 2 months and 17 days.

He was of an ancient family his ancesters emigrating from Ireland to Chester county more than 100 years ago. John B. Linn was a son of the eminent jurist, James F. Linn. He was born in Lewisburg, October 15, 1821. His early education was received at the Lewisburg Academy, and he graduated from Marshall College, Mercersburg, when seventeen years of age. Studying law under his father, young Linn was admitted to the bar in 1851. His first practice was at Milton, then Lewisburg. He went to Bellefonte in 1871. In April of 1873 Linn was appointed Deputy Secretary of the Commonwealth, under M. S. Quay, and when the latter resigned in 1878, Linn was commissioned his successor, serving under Governor Hoyt. On the recommendation of Governor Hartranft, Linn, with Dr. Egle, edited the second series of the Pennsylvania Archives, a work that was a great credit to both. Subsequently he wrote and published "The Annals of the Buffalo Valley," Duke of York's Laws," "Laws of the Province," and a history of Centre and Clinton counties. Linn was twice married, his first wife having been Miss Pollock, the second Miss Wilson, a relative of the late Governor Curtin. His wife and two children survive him.

The First Test.

Monday evening, the first test was made of the fire apparatus recently purchased by the boro, and the test was satisfactory. The fire hose was attached to the plug in front of the railroad depot and a stream was said to be thrown 180 feet. This plug has greater water pressure than any other in town, it being the lowest point on the mains. Last evening the hose was attached to a plug in the diamond and for about ten minutes and inch stream was thrown over one hundred feet, far enough to easily cover any building in this part of the town. The test was satisfactory, and with plenty of water the boro will have first-class fire protection. The thaws and the rains recently, raised the springs, and there is now plenty of water, the first time since last October, when the council accepted the water mains.

Received an Encore.

From a Joliet, Ill., paper, we clip the following from a report of a Christmas entertainment given by a M. E. church: "Little Candace Mersinger recited "Dickie's Christmas" in so charming a manner, that the audience insisted on a recall, and the little girl very graciously responded, reciting James Whitcomb Riley's, "Little Orphan Annie," in a natural manner." Little Candace is the adopted daughter of Philip Mersinger and is the grand-daughter of J. A. Reesman, of Centre Hall.

A Sunday Evening Wedding.

On Sunday evening, Christmas day, a quiet wedding took place at the Michael home, about one mile west of town, in which Mr. George A. Michaels was united in marriage to Miss Ada J. Long, of Millheim. The wedding was witnessed by only the immediate friends and was performed by Rev. J. M. Rearick. George is one of our valley's most industrious and energetic young farmers, and his many friends will wish him and his bride a long life of unalloyed bliss.

A Naughty Horse.

On Tuesday night last, while the driver of the Standard oil wagon had his team in Boozer's livery shed for the night, one of the oil team horses got loose by stripping the halter and getting to a stall where stood one of the livery horses he got in some ugly kicks on it, cutting a number of large gashes in the skin and flesh of the Boozer horse, which required stitching together.

Death of a Little Boy.

Ralph, the one-year old son of Mr. and mrs. O. F. Mader, died last Monday morning at the home of the parents at the southern end of town, after a two weeks illness from catarrhal fever. The remains of the little boy were taken to Mifflinburg by train this, Thursday morning, where they were interred in the family plot.

—Subscribe for the REPORTER.

A BANK CASHIER SUICIDES.

O. Perry Jones Ends His Life at Philipsburg.

O. Perry Jones, cashier of the First National Bank, at Philipsburg, committed suicide last Friday night at his home by shooting himself twice with a revolver.

Early in the evening he took his family to the opera house but did not stay for the entertainment himself. He returned to his home. When his folks returned from the concert they found his lifeless body on the second floor. He had taken off his outer shirt, smoking jacket and collar and laid them on a chest, and then evidently laid down on his back, and shot himself in the breast and in the stomach, both balls passing entirely through him. The revolver was a 32 calibre, and when found was still in his clasped hand. Both balls were afterwards found.

Why he committed the deed will possibly never be known, but it is thought he had temporarily lost his reason from overwork. He was a busy man and a hard worker, and his work was by its nature of an enervating kind. It is not unlikely that his mind weakened under the strain, and in this state he committed the deplorable deed.

He was largely interested in coal and manufacturing enterprises and was regarded as one of the leading business men of the town.

BEDFORD'S SMALL-POX.

Fears Entertained that the Disease May Spread Over the State.

The members of the State board of health are alarmed at the spread of small-pox in the vicinity of Bedford and fear that the disease may reach other parts of the state. Dr. Lee, secretary of the board, said that he had sent Dr. Atkinson, of Philadelphia, to make a thorough examination of the existing conditions, and that from his report it appeared that the disease was increasing in severity, and that little was being done by the country doctors to prevent its spread.

Dr. Atkinson in his report said that he had hired a wagon and toured through the infected territory, and that he had found a school teacher who had unmistakable signs of the disease on his way to school to teach. The country doctor whom the teacher had consulted denied that the disease was small-pox, and Dr. Atkinson had great difficulty in preventing the teacher going to school.

The board of health of that city is making arrangements to secure a building for the purpose of isolating any person who may have the disease.

Townships' Liabilities.

Nicholas Hoffman, of White township, Indiana county, a few days ago obtained a verdict of $975 against the township for injuries received by being thrown from his wagon on a bad piece of road. The road was seven feet wide, but large rocks projected from either side a short distance apart. In trying to avoid one of these, Hoffman drove over the other and was thrown from his wagon.

In our neighboring county of Blair, Snyder township will be mulcted out of over $2000 as the result of a defective public highway. Mrs. Bessie Davis and her brothers Edward and Harry Kocher, instituted a suit against the township to recover damages for injuries sustained on a highway a short distance from Tyrone. The three were driving along the road in a carriage when their horses frightened at a passing train and plunged over an ugly embankment. The jury awarded Mrs. Davis $2000 for the bodily injuries she sustained, and $20 to each of her brothers for the damage done to the vehicle.

Will try to Compromise.

On Friday evening, as we are informed by councilman Bradford, the council and the contractors will try to come to some agreement over the dispute of the reservoir. $400 or $500 is withheld, and the reservoir is said to be leaking badly at the west side. The water mains and ditching have been settled for by the boro, he also informs us.

Married.

At Milroy, Pa., Dec. 29th, 1898, by Rev. J. W. White, Lloyd L. Worral, of Linden Hall, and Miss Bella M. Brown, of Boalsburg.

At the Lutheran parsonage, Centre Hall, Thursday evening, Dec. 29th, by Rev. J. M. Rearick, Mr Wm. Lingle, of Sober, and Miss Lizzie Jamison, of Georges valley, were united in marriage.

Mr. S. A. Faekler, editor of the Micanopy (Fla.) Hustler, with his wife and children, suffered terribly from La Grippe. One Minute Cough Cure was the only remedy that helped them. It acted quickly. Thousands of others use this remedy as a specific for La Grippe, and its exhausting after effects; for sale by Smith & Crawford.

JANUARY TRIAL LIST.

Commencing Monday, Jan. 23, 1899, Continuing Two Weeks.

FIRST WEEK.

R. L. Pierce vs. Thos. Byron.

Dr. S. F. Nevling vs. Overseer Poor of Burnside twp.

W. W. Laird vs. Samuel Frantz.

John P. Harris, use of, vs. John M. Dale, adm'r et al.

Charlotte C. Burd (now Bahm) vs. Elizabeth Burd, adm'x.

SECOND WEEK.

Emaline Hough vs. M. G. Brown et al.

Geo. W. Ford's estate vs. W. J. Jackson et al.

Lillie E. Essington vs. Marie Boileau.

Wm. H. McCausland vs. Milton Wilson.

Bucher Gibbs Plow Co. vs. Cyrus Brumgart.

Laura C. Mull et al vs. Jacob Walker.

John P. Harris et al vs. Jacob Thielman et al.

John P. Harris et al vs Jacob Thielman et al.

Com. ex rel Rachel Dale and Amanda Walker vs. J. Henry Meyer.

Austin Swisher vs. John Bruss et al.

Samuel Lewin vs. Kohn, Rosenheim & Co.

Jesse and Samuel Long vs. Jeremiah Snavely, ex'r.

Jesse and Samuel Long vs. Jeremiah Snavely, ex'r.

J. V. & A. McEntire vs. Israel Runkle.

M. D. Snyder vs. J. N. Krumrine.

M. D. Snyder vs. J. N. Krumrine.

Lehigh Valley Coal Co. vs. Beech Valley Coal and Iron Co.

James H. McCool vs. Peter D. Auman.

First National Bank of Bellefonte vs. Jacob D. Valentine's exr's.

James Duck vs. Benjamin Limbert.

Charles McCafferty et al vs. Lancashire Insurance Co.

Charles McCafferty vs. Ins. Co. of North America.

First National Bank of Bellefonte vs. A. M. McClain & Co.

First National Bank of Bellefonte vs. A. M. McClain & Co.

Use of C. F. Cook vs. Jerry Shearer.

Use of C. F. Cook vs. Jerry Shearer.

Julia L. Hale vs. Chas. Ammerman.

S. M. Buck, use of, vs. Annie Thompson et al.

Reaped a Fortune in Land Deal.

One of the biggest deals in the unseated lands in Centre county has just been completed with the entering for record in the Recorder's office in Bellefonte of twenty-eight mortgages, aggregating $250,000, as security for the net sum of $125,000. At the Commissioner's sale of unseated lands in April 1892, Rensselaer Sims, of Troy, N. Y., and Theodore Vail, of Philadelphia, were present, and for the nominal sum of $267 purchased thirty-eight tracts, with an aggregate of 11,715 acres. Commissioner's deeds for the same were at once secured and placed on record, the entire cost to the investors being not more than $500. It is on this land that they have just succeeded in placing the mortgages as given above.

Centre county unseated lands offer a wide field for speculators. It has not been a score of years since a syndicate of New York and other investors purchased a lot of titles to what was supposed to be unseated lands hereabouts, and later succeeded in securing almost three quarters of a million dollars in mortgages on the same, the most of which, on investigation, proved to be simply wildcat titles, with no value whatever.

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses were issued during the past week:

Harry C. Gill, Pleasant Gap, and Julia C. Woomer, State College.

Wm. N. Fishburn and Margaret I. Struble, Bellefonte.

Hazel Strunk and Anna B. Beckdel, Blanchard.

Geo. A. Michael, Centre Hall, and Ada J. Long, Millheim.

John McCummons and Hannah Gallagher, Howard.

Geo. M. Peters, Osceola, and Clara E. Barton, Union twp.

Lloyd L. Worral, Linden Hall, and Bella M. Brown, Boalsburg.

John Kelly, Spring twp., and Mary McGinnis, Punxsutawney.

Emmon H. Swartz, Altoona, and Elizabeth May Walters, Unionville.

Lamah A. Cole, Clearfield county, and Julia Viola Hazzard, Snow Shoe.

Wm. H. Lingle, Penn twp., and Lizzie A. Jamison, Gregg twp.

Wm. Crawsbaw and Jennie Naper, Morrisdale Mines.

When you cannot sleep for coughing take Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It always gives prompt relief. It is most excellent for colds, too, as it aids expectoration, relieves the lungs and prevents any tendency toward pneumonia. For sale by J. H. Ross, Linden Hall; S. M. Swartz, Tusseyville; F. A. Carson, Potters Mills; H. F. Rossman, Spring Mills.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

INCREASING INTEREST AGAINST HOLDING THE PHILIPPINES.

The Peace Treaty will be Promptly Ratified, and then Rises the Question of What Shall be Done with the Islands.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 2.—Mr. McKinley is so anxious for the Senate to promptly ratify the treaty of peace that he took occasion to broach the subject to a number of Senators who shook hands with him at the New Year reception at the White House today. It is the antics of Aguinaldo, believed to have both Spanish and German inspiration, which are causing Mr. McKinley anxiety. He told the Senators that his hands were tied, outside of the territory already occupied by our troops, until the treaty was ratified. Democratic opposition to the treaty itself has almost entirely disappeared, but Democratic opposition to our keeping the Philippines permanently appears to be increasing. Present indications are that whatever delay there may be in reaching a vote on the treaty, which will go to the Senate this week, will come from Republican Senators, such as Hoar, Hale and Perkins. Nearly all the Democrats say that the treaty should be promptly ratified because it does not commit this country to keeping the Philippines, and delay may result in serious trouble.

Colonel Denby, one of the Democratic members of the War Investigating Commission, dropped a hint that indicates a surprise for somebody when the report of the commission is made, which will be inside of four weeks, he thinks. He said: "When they make their report I think that all fair minded people will admit that they have performed their work conscienciously and that it is not so much of a whitewash commission as many persons have imagined.

The magnates of the beef trust have been trying to scare General Miles ever since he told the investigating commission that the "embalmed" beef sent to Cuba and Porto Rico was utterly unfit for use and expressed the opinion, backed up by that of physicians, that the enforced eating of it had been responsible for much of the sickness, but they have not succeeded, and are not likely to. As a feeler, they threaten to sue General Miles for heavy damages, but the threat was quickly dropped when Gen. Miles said that a court of law was precisely where he would like to get the men who sold that "embalmed" beef to the War Department. Swift & Co. and Armour & Co., members of the beef trust, have sent long communications to the commission, telling how good the beef was that was condemned by General Miles and other officers, and an ex-Sergeant of volunteers, now in the employ of the commission, has overdone the thing by testifying that the beef sent to Cuba and eaten by his regiment was better than most of the men have had since they were mustered out. This same witness was made to admit that a lot of beef issued to his regiment was condemned by physicians, but tried to qualify the admission by saying that he didn't see anything the matter with the beef. A Board of Survey, composed of army officers, has been appointed to investigate the beef, both canned and refrigerated, furnished the army.

Senator Mason, of Illinois, is the latest Republican Senator to declare against expansion. He said: "I am not an expansionist, but I think the treaty will be ratified at this session. The ratification of the treaty, however, will not commit this country to the expansion idea. The retention or disposition of the Philippines and other matters relating to expansion will have to be settled later on. The subject is too big to be passed upon hastily. I admit that popular sentiment seems to be in favor of the expansion idea at present, but later I look for a change. The people apparently do not comprehend just what expansion means."

The announcement from New York that Mr. Croker had selected Representative Sulzer as a candidate for Speaker of the next House, and consequently the leader of the Democrats in that body, was not received any too pleasantly by Democrats in Washington. There is no personal objection to Mr. Sulzer, who is extremely well liked, considering the short time he has been in Congress, but resentment is expressed towards Mr. Croker for trying to meddle with this matter. There has been more or less talk among Democrats about this or that man being selected to fill the place in the next Congress that Representative Bailey, of Texas, does in the present House, but, according to Mr. Bailey's friends, he will be the man. Representative Swanson, of Virginia, said: "Friends of Mr. Bailey have made a most careful and conservative canvass of the Democrats elected to the next House. He has pledges and assurances from more than ninety and when the time comes will get more than 100 votes. Outside of about twenty-five men he is the second choice of all those who will vote for other candidates on account of local considerations.

Pressure upon the administration was strong enough to cause the cabinet to instruct Secretary Hay to squelch the Pacific Cable Company, by exercising his right to disapprove the concession for a cable monopoly obtained by this company from the late Government of Hawaii, inside of six months from the date of concession. The six months expired today. This is the company that wanted this Government to grant it a subsidy of $100,000 a year for twenty years—enough to build the cable—for the free use of the cable from California to Hawaii.

Weather Outlook.

My last bulletin gave forecasts of the storm wave to cross the continent from the 27th to the 31st, and the next will reach the Pacific coast about January 1, cross the west of Rockies country by close of January 2, great central valleys 3d to 5th, eastern states 7th.

Warm wave will cross the west of Rockies country about January 1, great central valleys 3d, eastern states 5th. Cool wave will cross the west of Rockies country about January 4, great central valleys 6th, eastern states 8th.

Temperature of the week ending 8 a. m., January 16, will average above normal east of the Rockies and below west. Rainfall for the same week will be the reverse of the above.

The second disturbunce of January will reach the Pacific coast about the 6th, cross the west of Rockies country by close of 7th, great central valleys 8th to 10th, eastern states 11th.

Warm wave will cross the west of Rockies country about the 6th, great central valleys 8th, eastern states 10th. Cool wave will cross the west of Rockies country about the 9th, great central valleys 11th, eastern states 13th.

Temperature of January will average about normal east of the Rockies except in Maine, the upper Missouri valley and Canada. West of the Rockies temperature will average below.

The first half of January and the last half, if taken separately, will average above normal east of the Rockies, but 10 days—14th to 23d inclusive will average below.

Temperature will not go very high during the first half of January as an average, but the average of the 24th to the 31st will be very high.

A general thaw will occur during the last week of January. See later bulletins for general details of January temperature.

Precipitation of January will be above or about normal in the southern states and in the northern parts of Pacific slopes, and below normal in Rocky mountain countries, northern states, Canada and southern parts of Pacific slope.

During the last week in January the warm wave will be followed by severe storms, blizzards and cold weather.

A Great Daily.

The Pittsburg Dispatch is one of the great journals of this country, and ever reliable upon all subjects and happenings. The Dispatch treats all public questions conservatively and with masterly ability, which makes it a favorite with all its readers as it is in the Centre Reporter sanctum.

A fine feature is its Home Study Circle, bringing a good school right to your evening fire-side. Its news-gathering is not surpassed and covers the globe. While The Dispatch gives the interests of our own state closest attention, it is no less National in its grasp. Its woman's colum, sporting page, ect., are interesting and entertaining; its politics is emphatically of the fair-play sort and uncompromisingly for the Right. Its pages run from 12 to 20, as occasion demands, to do full justice to what is going on all over the world each day.

Presbyterian Services.

Services next Sabbath, at Centre Hill at 10:30 a. m., and at Centre Hall at 7:00 p. m. Protracted services will be held in the Presbyterian church at this place, begining Sunday evening, January 15th. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

Headache for Forty Years.

For forty years I suffered from sick headache. About a year ago I began using Celery King. The result was gratifying and surprising, my headaches leaving at once. The headaches used to return every seventh day, but thanks to Celery King, I have had but one headache in the last eleven months. I know that what cured me will help others.—Mrs. John D. Van Keuren, Saugerties, N. Y. Celery King for the Nerves, Stomach, Liver, and Kidneys is sold in 50c. and 25c. packages by G. H. Long, Spring Mills.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Cullings of More than Ordinary Interest from Everywhere.

Problems.

Dey took en treed de 'possum
Des 'bout de break er day;
De tree fall on de hunter,
En de possum got away!

De rabbit went ter meetin'—
Dey b'iled him, en dey fried;
De blacksnake bit de preacher,
En den de blacksnake died!

Dey sent de missionary
Ter whar de heathen stay;
Dey chopped him into mincemeat
En eat him up dat day!

It's trouble, trouble, trouble—
I dunno what ter say;
Fer when you runs de rabbit
He goes de yuther way!

—Atlanta Constitution.

The barking cur—
That's ever at your heels,
He's none other but—
One who lies, cheats and steals.

Looks like a spring thaw to-day.

Elizabeth Sellers, of Stormstown, was granted a pension, $8.

"Remember the Maine," and don't forget to pay dues on Reporter.

Perry Breon furnishes ice from his field ponds, at $1 for a two-ton load.

Kate, daughter of Henry Breon, of Penn, died on 27 ult., of consumption, aged 25 years.

The Ninth Ward school of Altoona has been closed on account of diptheria in that district.

Sleiging obtained a new lease from last Saturday's snow—makes four weeks of sleighing thus far.

The Bellefonte Creamery Company is about to establish a branch at Lemont with cream separators.

R. D. Musser, of Spring Mills, has been appointed mercantile appraiser, and is well qualified for the position.

A big swing around was that from Monday morning's intense cold to Tuesday night's rain and thaw.

Jacob Kerstetter has bought the farm of his father, John Kerstetter, dec'd, near Coburn, price $6600.

The report that Ed. Nearhood intended leaving town is not correct and right glad we are, he is one of our best citizens.

Rev. Rearick's appointments, Sunday, Jan. 8: Centre Hall, 10 a. m.; Spring Mills, 2 p. m.; Tusseyville, 7 p. m.

The widow of W. A. White, died at Clintondale, last Friday evening, aged 74 years, from blood poisoning caused by a boil.

H. M. Schwenck, one of the oldest citizens of Sugar valley, died on Thursday of last week, aged 78 years, 10 months and 9 days.

Our three weeks' sleighing had barely reached rock bottom until the last day of the year fixed it up again with about 5 inches of the beautiful.

Paul Greninger, a veteran of the late war, died Sunday of last week, at his home in Loganton, aged 60 years; he served in the 49th reg. P. V.

Reed Alexander, of Penn, having sold his farm to Wm. Kramer, of Millheim, for $6000, will go to Missouri to try farming.

It is said that after the inauguration of Gov. Stone and until the completion of his remodeled home in Bellefonte, Gov. Hastings and family will reside in New York city.

At Altoona, a few nights ago, burglars entered the residence of James Witmer, and while one kept Mr. Witmer in bed by pointing a revolver at his head the other searched the house, obtaining two gold watches, articles of jewelry and a small sum of money.

Mr. Stephen Bonsal will contribute to McCLURE'S for January some "stories gathered in the field on the day of battle," striking personal incidents of the battle of Caney and San Juan. In the same number, Mr. Hamlin Garland will contribute a true story of Rising Wolf, the "Ghost Dancer."

A decision of the McKean county courts, that the Commissioners must refund the $3.50 per day they each received for expenses while attending the State convention, as well as other moneys paid them for railroad fare and hotel bills while away from the county seat on official business, will have a far-reaching effect. The court stated that the law does not provide for such expenses, and, while the status may be unjust, yet the Court can only act in fulfillment of the law.

Cyrus Brungart purchased two steers at Bible's, near this place, a short time ago, and while being driven to Spring Mills to be weighed, one of the bovines snapped the chain which joined him to the other, and he set a straight tail, over fences across fields for the mountain. By evening the animal's tracks were followed to the top of the mountain when it became too dark for further pursuit, and for several days the steer could not be found and perhaps is still at large.

We learn since that after a week's absence the steer returned to Bible's.

The Triumph of the Season.

A crop of sprains and bruises is harvested from outdoor sports. The cure is the crop St. Jacobs Oil delights in as the triumph of the season, the one that beats the record.

Botanists say that there are upward of 50,000 varieties of plants.

The Good

It will do you to take Hood's Sarsaparilla is beyond estimation. It will give you warm, rich, nourishing blood, strengthen your nerves, tone your stomach, create an appetite, and make you feel better in every way. It is a wonderful invigorator of the system and wards off colds, fevers, pneumonia and the grip. The best winter medicine is

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all dealers in medicine. Price, $1.

Hood's Pills cure biliousness, indigestion

Real Bloodthirsty.

Greene—Good morning, Mrs. Brown. Where is Tom today? Mrs. Brown—Tom is out in the kitchen killing cockroaches. He was going a hunting, but his gun didn't come home, as he had ordered. He had set upon having a day of sport, but rather than be wholly disappointed, he has gone to killing cockroaches. When a man is in the humor for sport he must murder something, you know.—Boston Transcript.

Patriotism.

Quester—"What do you suppose it is that drives so many of our urban citizens to the mountains and lakesides during the summer?" Jester—"Love of country, of course."—Detroit Free Press.

Hawaii has 24,000 Japanese.

TWO GRATEFUL WOMEN

Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"Can Do My Own Work."

Mrs. PATRICK DANEHY,
West Winsted, Conn., writes:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—It is with pleasure that I write to you of the benefit I have derived from using your wonderful Vegetable Compound. I was very ill, suffered with female weakness and displacement of the womb.

"I could not sleep at night, had to walk the floor, I suffered so with pain in my side and small of my back. Was troubled with bloating, and at times would faint away; had a terrible pain in my heart, a bad taste in my mouth all the time and would vomit; but now, thanks to Mrs. Pinkham and her Vegetable Compound, I feel well and sleep well, can do my work without feeling tired; do not bloat or have any trouble whatever.

"I sincerely thank you for the good advice you gave me and for what your medicine has done for me."

"Cannot Praise It Enough."

Miss GERTIE DUNKIN,
Franklin, Neb., writes:

"I suffered for some time with painful and irregular menstruation, falling of the womb and pain in the back. I tried physicians, but found no relief.

"I was at last persuaded to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and cannot praise it enough for what it has done for me. I feel like a new person, and would not part with your medicine. I have recommended it to several of my friends."

No Short-Haired Barbers.

The Berlin Guild of Barbers has issued a broadside against employes and apprentices wearing close-cropped hair. At a recent meeting of the guild it wwas declared, upon the suggestion of the worthy Herr Obermeister Wohlschlaeger, that a young hair-dresser "ought not to have his own hair dressed after the fashion of a rat, but to exhibit a tasteful, elegant and scrupulously careful appearance."

IRISH POLITICAL PRISONERS.

They Complain of Warder's Sneers at Their Religious Views.

John Henry O'Connor, better known under his alias of Henry Dalton, has been released from prison, says the Irish Independent. On July 30, 1883, he was sentenced at Liverpool to imprisonment for life, his offense being treason-felony. As life sentences are, according to the home secretary, to be treated as sentences for twenty years, a prisoner at the end of the fifteen years becomes entitled to a ticket of leave. His release under conditions may, however, be delayed by taking into account any falling off in the marks expected to be earned by him in each year, and for this reason Mr. O'Connor, instead of being freed at the end of last July, might have been detained until the 27th inst. The fact that he was liberated some days before his time came as a surprise to him. The liberated Irishman is a sunburned, finely featured man, below the medium height. He is apparently of strong physique, and his fine development evidently results from his old trade of smith. He is some years over 50, but does not look it. An affection of the heart troubles him at times and he fears this may interfere with his earning his livelihood. After considering matters carefully, he is inclined to leave for the state, where he has been before. There he would have a better chance of employment, and would be relieved from the duty of periodically reporting himself. It is not believed that the authorities will make objection to his emigration. One of the matters of which Irish political prisoners complain bitterly is the manner in which English warders sneer at their religion. James McKevitt, who was released in '93, told him the other prisoners were encouraged to laugh at the Irishmen when the warder in charge sneeringly announced that "the Romans" could have their confessions heard. Mr. O'Connor, who is a Catholic, said he had no such experience himself, but he knows from prison "tips" that such scenes had occurred. On one occasion he was told by a fellow Irishman that another man, an English Catholic, was being jeered at in this way. "I am very sensitive on these matters," he said, "and I complained to the chaplain on behalf of the poor fellow, who hadn't the courage to do that for himself. That stopped the practice."

"MARQUERITE" WAS MAGGIE.

The Former Name Too Much for the Old Man.

Some one once said that "the reason so many persons have such fool names is because of a novel their mothers were reading." But it isn't entirely the fault of the yellow-covered book, says the Detroit Free Press. Once upon a time there used to be a Claude or a Catherine, or a Birdie and a Grace, but we don't see them any more, for now they are Klaude and Katherine and Birdine and Grayce. Perhaps it is just as well. I remember one case, though, that wasn't. Marguerite, she had been named. It was easy enough to teach the good-natured but simple country father how to pronounce it, but one day he went to the express office to send his daughter a package. "Who shall I address it to?" said the express agent, taking up his pen. "Miss Marguerite Thompkins," answered the father, promptly. "How do you spell that—er—Marguerite?" said the express agent. Thompkins looked dazed for a few seconds. "M-a-r-g-a—no; M-a-r-r-a-g—aw, I dunno; put it Maggie!"

A Haunted House.

"I don't know why you should say that empty old house is haunted?" "Why, don't you see those ancient window curtains?" "Yes, but—" "Well, aren't they the shades of the departed?"

A Norwegian engineer has invented a process for producing paper glue, dressing gum and soap from seaweed.

Healthy, Happy Girls

often, from no apparent cause, become languid and despondent in the early days of their womanhood. They drag along always tired, never hungry, breathless and with a palpitating heart after slight exercise so that merely to walk up stairs is exhausting. Sometimes a short, dry cough leads to the fear that they are "going into consumption."

They are anæmic, doctors tell them, which means that they have too little blood. Are you like that? Have you too little blood?

More anæmic people have been made strong, hungry, energetic men and women by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People than by any other means. They are the best tonic in the world.

Miss Lulu Stevens, of Gasport, Niagara Co., N. Y., had been a very healthy girl until about a year ago, when she grew weak and pale. She lost her appetite, was as tired in the morning as on retiring, and lost flesh until she became so emaciated that her friends hardly knew her. The doctors declared the disease anæmia, and gave her up to die. A physician who was visiting in Gasport prevailed upon her to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. She did so, and was benefited at once. She is now well and strong—the very picture of health.—*Buffalo (N. Y.) Courier.*

The genuine are sold only in packages, the wrapper always bearing the full name. For sale by all druggists or sent, postpaid, by the Dr Williams Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y., on receipt of price, fifty cents per box. Book of cures free on request.

FARM AND GARDEN NOTES.

ITEMS OF INTEREST ON AGRICULTURAL TOPICS.

Winter Protection for Grapevines—Straw for Fattening Animals—Breeding Turkeys—Cultivation for Pear Orchard—Etc., Etc.

WINTER PROTECTION FOR GRAPEVINES.

If the vines are trained to stakes, simply cut the strings which act as supports and allow the vines to fall to the ground at the base of the stake. Press down and hold in place by throwing a few spadefuls of soil upon the vines. No other covering is necessary. Do not put on too much earth, as this will tend to make the vines tender. Let them remain on the ground until all danger from frost is past, then place a fork under the vines and shake them free of soil. Vines on trellisses are treated in the same manner. It is usually advisable to prune before putting down, as there is then a smaller amount to be covered.

STRAW FOR FATTENING ANIMALS.

It may surprise farmers who know that straw alone is so poor food that an animal will almost starve if fed on it exclusively to be told that stock that is very highly fed, and even may be fattening, will eat a certain amount of straw every day, using it to make a greater variety in their ration, and to supply nutrition that varies from that on which they are fattening. Stock that is fed much nitrogenous food, as, for example, cotton-seed or linseed meal or beans fed to fattening sheep, will eat much more of the grain straw than stock whose grain diet is corn. If wheat or rye, which are rich in albumenoid, could ever be largely fed to stock, the latter would require considerable grain straw to balance the ration, and also to furnish bulk so that the more concentrated grain could be better digested. One of the advantages of oats as a feed is that the grain is surrounded by a husk which prevents it from heating in the stomach.

BREEDING TURKEYS.

The old rule to kill off all the large early turkeys for the holiday trade, and save only for breeders those that are late and stunted tends to constant deterioration. The earliest and largest hen turkeys ought to be saved for breeders, and they should have very little corn. These early birds fed with wheat or rye given whole will begin to lay in March, while some of the later chicks may not lay until May or possibly June. Consequently each year the flock grows later and later, until the majority are too small for market and good for nothing else. It is always best to mate the yearling hen with a gobbler not less than two years old. The gobbler will continue to grow until three years old, and is better for service until he is four years from the shell. Such a gobbler will mate with ten or possibly twelve hen turkeys and produce much stronger chicks than will a gobbler of last year's growth. We are always suspicious of the very largest weights in turkeys though where the feet are attached it is easy to decide whether the bird is one of the present year's growth or older than this.

CULTIVATION FOR PEAR ORCHARD.

The system commonly practiced some years ago was that which was applied to the apple, but on account of the destruction caused by the pear blight, and owing to the fact that the pear blight flourished most in varieties which made a vigorous rank growth and produced a large quantity of sappy wood, it has been found to be not well suited. Pears with a firm determinate growth are less affected than those of luxuriant growth. A study of these facts has brought about a revolution in methods of cultivation. The most successful and profitable pear orchards in Ontario at the present time are those which are cultivated by sowing clover under the trees.

The clover is not removed from the ground at any time of the year. It is cut and allowed to lie and decay upon the ground, and in this way act as a fertilizer. When an orchard is being cultivated the practice is to sow the clover in July. By early autumn it has grown ten or twelve inches, and affords a covering for the ground during the winter. It is cut at blossoming time the following year. It returns to the soil a sufficient amount of nitrogen, which is so material to the healthy growth of the tree. Potash must also be applied in some form of commercial fertilizer, or in wood ashes. The orchard is kept in a clover sod so long as the trees are growing satisfactorily.—Prof. John Clark in Orange Judd Farmer.

FOLIAGE AND FRUIT.

Although the cry "Nothing but leaves" is one which the fruit grower does not care to hear, he is fast learning to realize that no good fruit is possible unless the foliage is kept in healthful condition. The first attacks of disease on a tree are always shown on its leaves, and the remedies which will make foliage healthful will generally the succeeding year insure the formation of fruit buds and a crop of fruit. In almost all cases lack of potash in the soil is the chief cause of fungus diseases that attack the leaf. It is the most vulnerabe part of the plant, the leaves corresponding to lungs in animals, with the difference that the leaves retain the small amount of carbon in the atmosphere and set loose some oxygen, while in the lungs the oxygen is used to aerate and purify the blood, and what is breathed out consists mainly of the carbonaceous matters which this oxygen has consumed and converted into carbonic acid gas.

There is apparently a difference in the capacity of different varieties of fruit trees of the same species to find and appropriate the amount and kind of mineral plant food that they require. Some kinds of apples, as, for example, the Spitzenberg, and the Pippin have long been noted for thin and poor foliage, even on land where other trees grew luxuriantly. These poor, weak growers, are almost always scant producers of fruit. Yet in some experiments made a few years ago it was found that a Spitzenberg tree fertilized abundantly with potash in available form not only grow luxuriant foliage, but also produced fruit unusually fair and high colored for that variety. This is exactly what might have been expected. All the substance of the apple comes through the leaves and if these last are in any way defective, there will be a corresponding defect in the fruit. For many years our fruits have been harder to grow free from fungus. A better supply of available potash to keep the leaves healthy seems to be very clearly the remedy for this difficulty.—American Cultivator.

HEALTHY COWS.

So much has been said about tuberculosis in milch cows during the past few years that a good many families have become so prejudiced against the product, whether milk or butter, that they choose to deny themselves of this valuable food rather than take any chance of bringing upon their families a disease that so far has been pronounced incurable. And rightly may they do so. If there is any one thing we should do is to remember that our bodies are susceptible to germs, and a preventive is much better than a cure. Everybody who buys his milk or butter should insist upon knowing whether the herd that produced it was afflicted with this disease or not.

A healthy person, like a healthy animal, may drink milk taken from a tuberculosis cow all the days of his life and not be affected by its use. The probabilities are however, that he will. One thing is true: If the milk is spilled on the floor, (barn or house), table or tablecloth, and allowed to evaporate or "dry up," the germ continues to live, just the same, only it passes from the liquid form into dust. If the dust remained undisturbed no harm could come from it. The slightest breeze, though, will set them circulating through the room, and the occupants take them into the little cells of their lungs when breathing. Is it any wonder consumption is claimed by some to be hereditary? I say no. Let us be careful then about the milk we use—sure that it is free from impurities.

Any person can guard against this disease by heating the milk when it is fresh from the cows to 150 degrees fahrenheit, and letting it remain at that temperature for five minutes or more. Some think it would impair the value of the milk to heat it, but that is not so. Just as good butter can be made from such milk, if cooled at once, as can be made. During the winter months we heat our milk when we bring it into the house, not so much to kill the germs (if there are any), as to make the butter come quick when churning. A herd of thirty-two head at this place had the test applied by the State Sanitary Commission. All proved to be in a healthy condition, except a slight cold, which they had contracted from some cause. Let us be careful about the ventilation of our stables, for a cow or horse will catch cold if left in a draft just as quick as a person.—Elias F. Brown in the Epitomist.

THE APPLE TREE SILK MOTH.

The attention of orchardists is frequently called during the winter to cocoons on apple and other twigs. The chances are that these are the cocoons of the apple tree silk moth, one of the largest and handsomest of American insects. In many of the middle and western states these cocoons are very common about the edges of the woods and swamps. The larvae feed upon a great variety of wild and cultivated trees and shrubs. The moth comes forth from the cocoon in early summer, often measuring six and one-half inches across the expanded wings. The ground color of the wings is a grizzled dusky brown, with the hind margins clay-colored; near the middle of each of the wings there is an opaque, kidney-shaped, dull red spot, having a white center and a narrow black edging, and beyond the spot a wavy reddish band bordered with white. The fore wings, next to the shoulders, are dull red with a curved white band, and near the tips of the same is an eye-like black spot within a bluish white crescent.

The moths lay the eggs on the trees chosen, a single moth often depositing many hundred eggs, from which hatch, in about a week, minute spiny caterpillars that at once begin to devour the surrounding foliage. From time to time they shed their skins, or molt. They are very voracious, as would be expected from the great size they attain, being, when full grown, more than three inches long and thicker than a man's thumb. The body is covered with numerous spiny tubercles of yellow or of a coral red hue. Two or three of these full grown larvae will strip a young apple tree of foliage in a very short time. In September they spin cocoons and change to pupae, to emerge as moths the season following.—F. H. Sweet in the New England Homestead.

OUR BRITISH ALLY.

How He Received the Surrender of a Porto Rican Town.

When Capt. Padget, the naval attache of the British embassy, was making a speech at the Gridiron dinner in Washington recently, three-fourths of the people who heard him—in fact, everybody who does not enjoy the pleasure of a personel acquaintance—supposed that he was trying to mimic the typical stage Englishman and was ready to admit that he did it very successfully.

Like his military colleague, Capt. Lee, Capt. Padget's sympathies with the American army during the recent war were unconcealed. Like his colleague, he used the word "we" both in conversation and in his official reports, regardless of the laws of neutrality, and it is an actual fact that he accepted the surrender of one of the towns of Porto Rico in the capacity of a United States soldier. I venture to repeat the story at the risk of Capt. Padget's reputation as a neutral. With a party of newspaper correspondents he accompanied the advance of one of the American columns of invasion. When they reached a place where two ways met there was an earnest controversy as to which was the right one. The general commanding took the road to the right, as advised by his scouts. Capt. Padget, with the stubbornness that characterizes many Englishmen, took the road to the left, because, according to his map, it seemed the shorter and better one, and so turned out to be. The correspondents, thinking they would have more fun with Paget than with the soldiers, accompanied him, and when they reached the town were astonished to find the alcade, or mayor, and the members of the common council in dress suits, with white ties and gloves and silk hats, standing in the middle of the road ready to surrender to the Yankee invaders. As Capt. Padget was the only member of the party who wore a uniform, the mayor mistook him for the commanding general and supposed that the correspondents composed his staff. Nobody knew enough Spanish to explain the mistake, and the newspaper men insisted that Padget should take advantage of the opportunity and accept the surrender. He did so with great reluctance, and as an officer of her majesty's navy received the surrender of a Spanish town. Fortunately the advance guard of the army arrived in a very few moments and Padget was relieved of his embarrassment, although the boys still insisted that he captured the town.

That Telltale Tag.

She was a poor plain little woman, evidently just in from the country, and she stood looking longingly at a line of gaudy purses which hung along in a row by the notion counter.

After a minute she stepped into a corner, took out her own shabby little leather purse and counted over the money carefully.

She evidently found out she could afford it, as a great extravagance, and so at last walked shyly up to the counter, selected one with "pearls" set in along the chain, and a big emerald flashing in the top, took up the box in which it was given her, and vanished in the direction of the waiting room. Not more than five seconds later she appeared again—her old purse tucked out of sight and the new one hanging proudly round her neck. It was almost pitful to see her—she took so much pride in the gaudy thing—and then, more pitiful, yet more laughable, there came into view behind her the price tag, flapping gaily from its little pink string and proclaiming to the world at large that that partcular purse had cost just fifty cents!

Nobody who saw that saucy tag had the courage to tell its wearer, and yet that would have been kindest, too. But she vanished down the street with it still in view. How do you suppose she felt when she found it out?—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A Rainy Day.

It is not until we take the rainfall in the bulk that we can realize what a stupendous quantity of water showers down in Great Britain and Ireland in one year, and even when we have the figures before us it is difficult to realize their magnitude. To say, for instance, that 9,262,370,000,000 cubic feet of rain on an average fall annually on the United Kingdom conveys little or nothing, though it implies something moist, and when we further learn that the weight of the same amounts to 258,126,500,000 tons, except for a feeling of thankfulness that it did not fall on our toes all at once, we are only conscious that it makes a very pretty row of figures. With the laudable intention of making these latter figures look small we will merely say that the total weight of the rain that falls in one year on the British Isles is only equal to 1-119 part of the weight of one paltry square mile of the earth's surface, from the surface to the center of the earth. When we consider that there are 121,000 square miles of such surface in the United Kingdom alone one can understand what an infinitesimal fraction of the total weight of the British Isles the annual rainfall would amount to. Why 4,300,000 Forth bridges would almost equal it.—Ludgate.

Celestial View of the Whites.

A Chinese living near Shanghai is reported by the Sangapore Free Press as saying concerning Europeans: "They certainly do not know how to amuse themselves. You never see them enjoy themselves by sitting upon their ancestors' graves. They jump around and kick balls as if they were paid to do it. Again, you will find them making long tramps into the country but that is probably a religious duty, for when they tramp they wave sticks into the air, nobody knows why. They have no sense of dignity, for they may be found walking with women. They even sit down at the same table with women and the latter are served first."

A HERO OF THE HOSPITAL.

Frank Martinez Performed Brave Deeds at Siboney, Cuba.

A war correspondent, Mr. J. O'Donnell Bennett, who was sent to the yellow fever hospital near Siboney, Cuba, tells in his paper, the Chicago Journal, the story of a brave boy he found there. "To him," Mr. Bennett writes, "I am sure I owe it that I am at home, that I am alive and able to acknowledge my debt. He goes on:

I shall not soon forget that little, swarthy, smiling Italian, who, despite his nativity, is as good an American as ever lifted his hat to the flag. Frank Martinez is his name, and when he is not busy saving lives he plays the cymbals in the band of the Thirteenth United States Infantry.

When the yellow fever broke out at Siboney, an isolation camp was established some two or three miles back in the woods. Thither we who had the fever were taken, and thither went Frank Martinez. There were between fifty and seventy-five of us, and he was our only nurse. Without him I do not know what we should have done; and yet he was such a little chap and he had never had the fever, and he was playing with his life in coming near us.

He was always awake, always near at hand, always responsive to the faintest whimper of a sick man. There was no cot for him to sleep on, and no room for it in the tents if there had been one. So he passed the nights on a box of hospital stores, under a tree. I say he passed the nights, for I do not see how he could have slept. He was never caught sleeping by any of that sleepless, restless crowd, who wanted something every hour.

He helped us to wash our fevered bodies, he built the fires and prepared the condensed milk, and buried the camp offal, and ditched the tents and carried live coals to the smokers and water to the thirsty. He cheered us up with his merry laugh and his radiant face, and he fetched and carried and ran in rain and shine, in darkness and dawn.

He never thought of himself; he would work for hours in dripping clothes, and when we begged him to strip and wrap up in a blanket he would say, "No, I am too busy; soon the sun will come and it will dry me." Then he would rush away to build a fire or raise the walls of a tent so that a breath of clear air could reach us, and we would hear the water chugging in his shoes.

When I was released from the camp he threw his arms around me, and for an instant held me in his grasp. Then he blessed me in the beautiful Italian manner, and I went away. As the tran slipped down the grade he stood in front of a tent waving good-by.

I could not see him plainly then, for the greatful tears blinded me; but as the days pass by I can behold him clearly. He stands there on the green hillside, little and swarthy and erect, blue circles of pain and weariness under his eyes, his face pinched and his hands shaking from loss of sleep. That was my last night of Frank Martinez. I do not know whether he is living or dead, but I know that if he still lives he is doing good.

California and Spain.

If we should take the entire population of Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, Massachusetts, Rhode Island, New York, and New Jersey, and move all of these people into California, we would then have in that State an aggregate population equivalent in number to the total population of Spain (17,000,000). The point of comparison, however, is the climate and the natural resources of the two areas. These have striking similarity, and if the old country can support such a great population it is to be inferred that with as fertile a soil, as favorable a climate, and as great mineral resources, the State of California may ultimately have not only a population numerically as great, but, due to better institutions, far higher intellectually.

In both countries the rainfall of the greater part of the area ranges from ten to fifteen inches per year, in some portions amounting to twenty inches or even more. The more southern valleys have a semi-tropic climate favorable for the production of citrus fruits. The water supply is relatively small and sparsely distributed, and the rivers have less value for navigation than for use in filling the irrigation canals and ditches of the farmers. Both countries, though depending largely for their agriculture upon a continuous water supply, have suffered severely from the lack of suitable laws governing the distribution and use of water, and future developments are being crippled by the uncertainty regarding this form of property.—Bulletin of the American Geographical Society.

The Kaiser's Flying Trip.

Never again let foreigners laugh at American tourists for rushing through renowned picture galleries and boasting of having "done Europe" in eight days! The German Emporer and Empress beat the band in the rapidity with which they did Palestine. Five-minute stops are made at the holy places, and the Kaiser makes a speech and the Kaiserin snaps a kodak, and then on they pass like a sightseeing whirlwind.—Boston Herald.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

THE EMINENT DIVINE'S SUNDAY DISCOURSE.

Subject: "Architects of Fate"—Young Men Are the Molders of Their Own Destiny, and They Are Admonished to Build on the Right Foundation.

TEXT: "Run, speak to this young man."—Zechariah ii., 4.

There was no snow on the beard of the prophet of my text and no crows' feet had left their mark near his eyes. Zechariah was a young man, and in a day dream he saw and heard two angels talking about the rebuilding of the city of Jerusalem. One of these angels desires that young Zechariah should be well informed about the rebuilding of that city, its circumference and the height of its walls, and he says to the other angel, "Run, speak to this young man." Do not walk, but run, for the message is urgent and imminent. So every young man needs to have immediate advice about the dimensions, the height and the circumference of that which, under God, He is to build—namely, His own character and destiny. No slow or laggard pace will do. A little further on, and counsel will be of no advantage. Swift footed must be the practical and important suggestions, or they might as well never be made at all. Run at the pace of five miles the hour, and speak to that young man. Run, before this year of 1898 is ended. Run, before this century is closed. Run, before his character is inexorably decided for two worlds, this world and the next. How many of us have found out by long and bitter experience things that we ought to have been told before we were twenty-five years of age. Now I propose to tell you some things which, if you will seriously and prayerfully observe, will make you master of the situation in which you are now placed and master of every situation in which you ever will be placed. And in order that my subject may be climacteric, begin on the outside edge of that advice, which will be more and more important as the subject unfolds.

Now, if you would be master of the situation, do not expend money before you get it. How many young men irretrievably mortgage their future because of resources that are quite sure to be theirs. Have the money either in your hand, or in a safety deposit, or in a bank, or in a United States bond before you make purchases, or go into expensive enterprises, or hitch a spanking team to a glittering turnout, or contract for the building of a mansion on the Potomac or the Hudson. Do not depend on an inheritance from your father or uncle. The old man may live on a good deal longer than you expect, and the day of your enforced payment may come before the day of his decease. You cannot depend upon rheumatism or heart failure or senility to do its work. Longevity is so wonderfully improved that you cannot depend upon people dying when you think they ought to. They live to be septuagenarians, or octogenarians, or nonagenarians, or even centenarians, and meanwhile their heirs go into bankruptcy, or, tempted to forgery, or misappropriation of trust funds, or watering of railroad or mining stock, go into the penitentiary. Neither had you better spread yourself out because of the fifteen or twenty per cent. you expect from an investment. Most of the fifteen or twenty per cent. investments are apt to pay nothing save the privilege of being assessed to meet the obligations of the company in the affairs of which you get involved. Better get 3½ per cent. from a government bond than be promised fifteen per cent. from a dividend which will never be declared, or paid only once or twice, so as to tempt you deeper in before the grand smash up, and you receive, instead of a payment of dividends, a letter from the president and secretary of the company saying that they are very sorry.

Do not say you have no chance, but remember Isaac Newton, the greatest astronomer of his day, once peddling cabbages in the street, and Martin Luther singing on the public square for any pennies that he might pick up, and John Bunyan mending kettles, and the late Judge Bradley, of the United States Supreme Court, who was the son of a charcoal burner, and Turner, the painter, who was the son of a barber, and Lord Clive, who saved India to England, shipped by his father to Madras as a useless boy whom he wanted to get rid of, and Prideaux, the world renowned scholar and theologian, scouring pots and pans to work his way through college, and the mother of the late William E. Dodge, the philanthropist and magnificent man, keeping a thread and needle store, and Peter Cooper, who worked on small wages in a glue factory, living to give $500,000 for the founding of an institute that has already educated thousands of the poor sons and daughters of America, and Cowdisch, the scientist, beginning his useful learning and affluent career by reading the books that had been driven ashore from a shipwreck at Salem. There is, young man, a great financial or literary or moral or religious success awaiting you if you only know how to go up and take it. Then take it or get ready to take it. The mightier the opposition the grander the triumph when you have conquered.

Again, if you would master the situation, when angry do not utter a word or write a letter, but before you speak a word or write a word sing a verse of some hymn in a tune arranged in minor key and having no staccato passages. If very angry, sing two verses. If in a positive rage, sing three verses. First of all, the unhealthiest thing on earth is to get mad. It jangles the nerves, enlarges the spleen and sets the heart into a wild thumping. Many a man and many a woman has in time of such mental and physical agitation dropped dead. Not only that, but it makes enemies out of friends, and makes enemies more virulent, and anger is partial or consummate suicide. Great attorneys, understanding this, have often won their cause by willfully throwing the opposing counsel into a rage. There is one man you must manage or one woman you must control in order to please God and make life a success, and that is yourself.

The hardest realm that you will ever have to govern is the realm between your scalp and heel. The most dangerous cargo a ship can carry is dynamite, and the most perilous thing in one's nature is an explosive temper. If your nature is hopelessly irascible and tempestuous, then dramatize placidity. If the ship is on fire and you cannot extinguish the flames, at any rate keep down the hatches. When at some injustice inflicted upon you or some insult offered or some wrong done, the best thing for you to say is to say nothing, and the best thing for you to write is to write nothing. If the meanness done you is unbearable or you must express yourself or die, then I commend a plan that I have once or twice successfully adopted. Take a sheet of paper. Date it at your home or office. Then put the wrongdoer's name at the head of the letter page, without any prefix of "Colonel" or suffix of "D. D.," and begin with no term of courtesy, but a bold and abrupt "Sir." Then follow it with a statement of the wrong he has done you and of the indignation you have felt. Put into it the strongest terms of execration you can employ without being profane. Sign your name to the red hot epistle. Fold it. Enrelop it. Direct it plainly to the man who has done you wrong. Carry the letter a week, or two weeks if need be, and then destroy it. In God's name destroy it. I like what Abraham Lincoln said to one of his cabinet officers. That cabinet officer had been belied and misrepresented until in a fury he wrote a letter of arraignment to his enemy, and in tersest possible phraseology told him what he thought of him. The cabinet officer read it to Mr. Lincoln and asked him how he liked it. Mr. Lincoln replied: "It is splendid for sarcasm and scorn. I never heard anything more complete in that direction. But do you think you can afford to send it?" That calm and wise and Christian interrogation of the president stopped the letter, and it was never sent. Young man, before you get far on in life unless you are an exception among men, you will be wronged, you will be misinterpreted, you will be outraged. All your sense of justice will be in conflagration. Let me know how you meet that first great offense, and I will tell you whether your life is to be a triumph or a failure. You see, equipoise at such a time means so many things. It means self control. It means a capacity to foresee results. It means a confidence in your own integrity. It means a faith in the Lord God that He will see you through.

Again, if you would be master of the situation put the best interpretation on the character and behavior of others. Do not be looking for hypocrites in churches, or thieving among domestic servants, or swindlers among business men, or malfeasance in office. There is much in life to make men suspicious of others, and when that characteristic of suspicion becomes dominant a man has secured his own unhappiness, and he has become an offence in all circles, religious, commercial and political. The man who moves for a committee of investigation is generally a moral derelict. The man who goes with his nostrils inflated trying to discover something malodorus is not a man, but a sleuthhound! The world is full of more people, generous people, people who are doing their best—good husbands, good wives, good fathers, good mothers, good officers of the law; good judges, good governors, good State and national legislators, good rulers. Does some man growl out, "That has not been my experience, and I think just the opposite." Well, my brother, I am sorry for your afflictive circumstances, and that you had an unfortunate ancestry, and that you have kept such bad company and had such discouraging environment. I notice that after a man has been making a violent tirade against his fellow men he is on his way down, and if he live long enough he will be asking you for a quarter of a dollar to get a drink or a night's lodging. Behave yourself well, oh, young man, and you will find life a pleasant thing to live and the world full of friends and God's benediction everywhere about you.

Again, if you would be master of the situation, expect nothing from good luck, or haphazard, or gaming adventures. In this time, when it is estimated that gambling exchanges money to the amount of $80,000,000 a day, this remark may be useful. There come times in many a man's life when he hopes to get something for which he does not give an equivalent, and there are fifty kinds of gambling. Stand aloof from all of them. Understand that the gambling spirit is a disease, and the more successful you are the more certain you are to go right on to your own ruin. Having made his thousands, why does not the gambler stop and make a safe investment of what he has gained and spend the rest of his life in quiet or less hazardous style of occupation? The reason is he cannot stop. Nothing but death ever cures a confirmed gambler.

Dr. Keeley's gold cure rescues the drunkard, and there are antitobacco preparations that will arrest the victim of nicotine, and religion can save any one except a gambler. The fact is he is irresponsible. Having got the habit in him he is no more responsible for keeping on than a man falling from the roof of a four-story house can stop at the window of the second story. Here and there you may find an instance where a gambler has been reported or reports himself as being converted, but in that case the man was not fully under the heel of the passion. The real gambler is a through passenger to death and perdition. The only use in referring to him is in the way of prevention. He began by taking chances on a bookcase or a sewing machine at a church fair and ended by getting a few pennies for his last valuable in a pawnbroker's shop. The only man who gambles successfully is the man who loses so fearfully at the start that he is disgusted and quits. Let him win at the start and win again, and it means farewell to home and heaven. Most merciless of all habits! Horace Walpole says that a man dropped down at the door of a clubhouse in London and was carried in, and the gamblers began to bet whether he was dead or not, and when it was proposed to bleed him for his recovery the gamblers objected that it would affect the fairness of the bet. What noble men they must have been! But more and more ladies are becoming gamblers. They bet at the races and have prizes in social groups which are nothing but the stakes of gambling. A good way for a lady to get into the gamester's habit is by beginning with "progressive euchre." That opens the door in a fashionable way. In one of our great cities invitations were sent out for such a meeting at the card tables. The guests entered and sat down and began. After awhile the excitement ran high, and the lady who was the hostess fainted and fell under the table. The guests arose, but some one said: "Don't touch the bell! Let us finish the game. She would have done so herself and would wish us if she spoke." The game went on for thirty minutes longer, and then a physician was called. After examination of the case it was found that the lady had been dead twenty minutes. As the guests lift their hands in surprise I exclaim in regard to them, What delicate and refined and angelic womanhood!

Young man, seek only elevating and improving companionship. Do not let the last scion of a noble family, a fellow with a big name, but bad habits, for he drinks and swears and is dissolute, take your arm to walk down the street or spend an evening with you, either at your room or his room. Remember that sin is the most expensive thing in God's universe. I have read that Sir Brasil, the knight, tired out with the chase, had a falcon on his wrist, as they did in days of falconry, when with hawks or falcons they went forth to bring down partridges or grouse or pigeons, and being very thirsty came to a stream struggling from a rock, and, releasing the falcon from his wrist, he took the bugle which he carried, and, stopping the mouthpiece of his bugle with a tuft of moss, he put this extemporized cup under the water which came down drop by drop from the rock until the cup was full, and then lifted it to drink, when the falcon he had released with sudden swoop dashed the cup from his hand. By the same process he filled the cup again and was about to drink when the falcon by another swoop dashed down the cup. Enraged at this insolence and violence of the bird, he cried, "I will wring thy neck if thou doest that again." But, having filled the cup a third time and trying to drink a third time, the falcon dashed it down. Then Sir Brasil with his fist struck the bird, which fluttered and looked lovingly and reproachfully at him and dropped dead. Then Sir Brasil, looking up to the top of the rock whence dripped the water, saw a great green serpent coiled fold above fold, the venom from his mouth dropping into that from which Sir Brasil had filled his cup. Then exclaimed the knight, "What a kind thing it was for the falcon to dash down that poisoned cup, and what a sad thing that I killed him, and what a narrow escape I had!" So now there are no more certainly waters that refresh than waters that poison. This moment there are thousands of young men, unwittingly and not knowing what they do, taking into their bugle cup of earthly joy that which is deadly because it drips from the jaws of that old serpent, the devil, and the dove of God's spirit in kindly warning dashes down the cup, but again it is filled and again dashed down and again filled and again dashed down. Why not turn away and slake your thirst at the clear, bright, perennial fountain that breaks from the Rock of Ages, a fountain so wide and so deep that all the inhabitants of earth and all the armies of heaven may stoop down and fill their chalices?

The Albatross.

Out of the blue void the albatross comes unhasting on motionless pinions, yet at a speed that, one moment a speck hardly discernible, turn but your eyes away, and ere you can look round he is gliding majestically overhead. Nothing in nature conveys to the mind so wonderful an idea of effortless velocity as does his calm appearance from vacancy. Like most of the true pelagic birds, he is a devourer of offal, the successful pursuit of fish being impossible to his majestic evolutions. His appetite is enormous, but his powers of abstinence are equally great, and often for days he goes without other nourishment than a drink of the bitter sea. At the Gargantuan banquet provided by the carcass of a dead whale, he will gorge himself until incapable of rising from the sea, yet still his angry scream may be heard as if protesting against his inability to find room for more provision against hungry days soon to follow.

Despite his incomparable grace of flight when gliding through mid-air with his mighty wings outspread, when ashore or on deck he is clumsy and ill at ease. Even seated upon the sea, his proportions appear somewhat ungainly, while his huge hooked beak seems too heavy to be upheld. On land he can hardly balance himself, and the broad, silky webs of his feet soon become lacerated. Thus his visits to the lone and generally inaccessible rocks which are his breding places are as brief as may be, since even conjugal delights are dearly purchased with hunger and painful restraint. A true child of the air, land is hateful to him, and only on the wing does he appear to be really at home and easeful. —The Spectator.

Caucasian Watering Places.

The circlet of Caucasian watering places does not perceptibly differ from watering places all the world over. Their only peculiarity is that they seem so out of place. Jelyesnovodsk, the most easterly of the series, lying on a separate line up a valley, is approached through hilly country, partially wooded with oak and ash, elm, beech, and acacia—the furthest outpost of the Caucasian range. Its waters are chalybeate, some of the sources having the unusually high temperature (for ferruginous springs) of 51 degrees centigrade. A quaint little station, overshadowed by a tree whose trunk comes up through the floor and pierces the roof, a most modern, well-appointed pumproom with adjoining baths, self-contained houses with foundations of travertine—such is Jelyesnovodsk.

The season lasts from May to October, but in June and July the scene is brightest—and saddest. There are several German colonies in the neighborhood; their neatness and compactness date from the time of Catherine the Great. Behind the constituent cottages, whose harled walls and tiled roofs betray their non-Caucasian origin, are the vine-clad acres that support the colonists.—Blackwood's Mag-

The Czar's Slavery to Duty.

The Czar's melancholy visit to Copenhagen is nearly over, and soon he will be hurrying across to Europe to rejoin the Czarina at Livadia. Apart from the occasion itself, his stay in the Danish capital appears to have been marked by exceptional gloom. The young autocrat occupied three modest rooms in the overcrowded palace of Bernstorff, and is said to have passed almost his whole day in his little study reading or writing dispatches. Every morning a courier arrived from St. Petersburg with a fresh batch, and every evening another set out thither to take back the result of the day's work. After breakfast he walked for an hour with his mother in the park, that being the sole recreation he permitted himself, besides joining the other members of the family for a short time at and after meals. He must often have looked back with a sigh to the time when he roamed about the place a careless boy in the company of his stalwart father.—London Chronicle.

Poet's Home for Sale.

"A poet's home"—that of Cowper—is about to come under the auctioneer's hammer. The sale is announced of the Weston-Underwood estate, near Olney, which includes the house in which Cowper lived and produced some of his best work. It was to Weston that Cowper was removed by the care of his cousin, Lady Hesketh, who found that the "cruel solitude" of the little town of Olney had a most depressing effect upon him, and that he must be placed in pleasanter surroundings if he was to escape any further attacks of insanity. The house at Weston, which was rented for Cowper in the Autumn of 1786, belonged to his friend, Mr. Throckmorton of Westonhall. It was here that Cowper spent the remainder of his life if we except the few sad closing years, and at Weston he was probably happier than he had ever been before—Montreal Herald.

He Was Misunderstood.

On an ocean steamship coming to New York, a Frenchman startled the passengers by announcing "I haf married an American wife and lif' in misery." It threatened the entente cordiale; but subsequently it came out he meant he lived in Missouri, and all was pleasant, for pronounciation is not an international casus belli.

The stockmen of Colorado and the adjoining States have figured it out that the wolves eat $100 worth of their property apiece each year.

From Factory to Fireside.

Here is the celebrated Hines Sewing Machine guaranteed by us for 20 years. It is made with wood work of Walnut or Oak, best bent cover, skeleton drawer case, needle bar take up, flat tension, improved thread controller, stitch regulator and complete set of attachments.

Price—3 Drawer Style, $13.25
Price—5 Drawer Style, $16.00
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Our art lithographed catalogue tells you a money-saving story about Carpets, Rugs, Lace Curtains and Portieres—it shows exact designs in hand-painted colors, so that selections can be made as satisfactorily as though you were here at the mill.

Our immense general catalogue of Furniture and Household Goods, which saves you 60 per cent. on everything, tells you of many bargains similar to this.

$5.95 buys our Flora 5-Hole Range with smooth castings, automac oven shelf, nickel plate on door and end of hearth. Price includes 3 joints pipe and an elbow.

Would we be spending a million dollars annually advertising these catalogues if they were not worth having. Both are free. Which do you want? Address this way,

Price, $5.95

Julius Hines & Son, Baltimore, Md., Dept. 314

COLOR and flavor of fruits, size, quality and appearance of vegetables, weight and plumpness of grain, are all produced by Potash.

Potash,

properly combined with Phosphoric Acid and Nitrogen, and liberally applied, will improve every soil and increase yield and quality of any crop.

Write and get **Free** our pamphlets, which tell how to buy and use fertilizers with greatest economy and profit.

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St. Jacobs Oil cures Backache.
St. Jacobs Oil cures Muscular Aches.

If you would know what it means to be rich, find out that it is blessed to give.

Beauty Is Blood Deep.

Clean blood means a clean skin. No beauty without it. Cascarets, Candy Cathartic clean your blood and keep it clean, by stirring up the lazy liver and driving all impurities from the body. Begin to-day to banish pimples, boils, blotches, blackheads, and that sickly bilious complexion by taking Cascarets,—beauty for ten cents. All druggists, satisfaction guaranteed, 10c, 25c, 50c.

Speak but little and well, if you would be esteemed as a man of merit.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever. Nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

An hour of careful thinking is worth more than ten of careless talking.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reducing inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle.

Hope writes the poetry of the boy, but memory that of the man.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents.

Guaranteed tobacco habit cure, makes weak men strong, blood pure. 50c, $1. All druggists.

"I don't believe in being affable to inferiors." "You don't? Just think how lonely you would be if everybody felt that way."

To Cure A Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

A Kansas paper, referring to a fatal accident which befel a prominent citizen, says he "met death at the hands of a horse."

Apt to Affect the Nerves.

Cold weather is just as apt to affect the nerves as any other part of the body, and neuralgia sets in. St. Jacobs Oil is just as certain to cure it as it cures all the general pains and aches of the body.

The Scotch thistle is growing in Greece, although there it is called the artichoke.

To Cure Constipation Forever.

Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c. If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

Both Mary Queen of Scots and George III. were buried at midnight.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free Dr. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Cloth is now being successfully made from wood.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.

To quit tobacco easily and forever, be magnetic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c or $1. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

No conquest is so severe as his who labors to subdue himself.

Piso's Cure for Consumption is an A No. 1 Asthma medicine.—W. H. WILLIAMS, Antioch, Ills., April 11, 1894.

Some of our happiest moments are spent in air castles.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets.

Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

MEMORIES OF CHOPIN.

Tragedy and Comedy of His Life and George Sand's.

Chopin sleeps in Pere Lachaise and though the Ariel of memory will add to the rest morceaux of his own nocturnes and melodies till, if you will, the place be as full of "noises, sounds and sweet airs" as Prospero's isle, says Chambers' Journal. It is pleasant to rest awhile, listening to these things, and looking on at what fancy will do to their measures, the visions it will bring, the figures it will shape and unshape from the fugitive brain scraps you throw it. But among the pictures which come and go, like the faces over the witches' kettle—dim cathedral, glaring opera house, twilighted drawing room, a yellow moon over the trees—ah, Chopin, what fools you made of us!—come others of an impersonal kind, biographical vignettes which these men around have left on all our minds. There is the Parisian salon, Heine smiling over at Bellini; the fair lady, amused with the mastro's curls, delicately destroying them with his cane. Not one of them thought that in fourteen days' time poor Bellini, curls and all, would be under the ground at Pere Lachaise. Then appears a severer apartment; a short, muscular man there, square-jawed and angry-eyed, as Cherubini turns upon him half bitterly: "Citoyen General, I perceive that you love only that music which does not prevent you from thinking of your politics." And the Italian moves away, as if adding under his breath, "Why is this man not Midas-eared?" For that little, stout man, Napoleon, had alone 'mid applauding Paris, belittled his music. And now rises a room in Florence, a litter of books and papers. De Musset writing, George Sand dictating. It is Chopin's doing—he has reminded us of them. But now he appears himself, his piano before him, dreaming through his finger tips and making more dreams for his crouching listener, the same George Sand. The tragedy and comedy of those two lives!—they make us weep and smile by turns. The sculptured muse on a composer's tomb sits mourning, lyre in hand. But it is all past now, that sorrowing time. For when Chopin died, did he not leave us his better angel? The musician's soul of him, does it not dwell purely among us, one of the "choir invisible" which is ever urging us to "larger issues?" One wishes the figure would lift its head as the sick-hearted do at the last burst in the "March Funebre." The few poor bones she weeps over are not Chopin.

Fitted Under Difficulties.

An English war correspondent in a Cuban prison sent for a tailor to make him a suit of clothes, but on the arrival of the man of the shears the prisoner found he could only consult with him through the bars, and had to stand quite close to them to be measured. In a few days, however, the tailor again appeared on the scene with the garments cut out and pinned together for fitting on, and this he accomplished by stretching his arms through the window bars as before until the "fit" was to his mind correct. When the correspondent came to wear this extraordinary suit a short time after he found it most satisfactorily, and well fitting—so much so that it is being worn in London now with much pride.

Spain still insists that we should give to her something more than an ordinary ultimatum.

Just a Cough

Not worth paying attention to, you say. Perhaps you have had it for weeks.

It's annoying because you have a constant desire to cough. It annoys you also because you remember that weak lungs is a family failing.

At first it is a slight cough.
At last it is a hemorrhage.
At first it is easy to cure.
At last, extremely difficult.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

quickly conquers your little hacking cough.

There is no doubt about the cure now. Doubt comes from neglect.

For over half a century Ayer's Cherry Pectoral has been curing colds and coughs and preventing consumption. It cures Consumption also if taken in time.

Keep one of Dr. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral Plasters over your lungs if you cough.

Shall we send you a book on this subject, free?

Our Medical Department.

If you have any complaint whatever and desire the best medical advice you can possibly obtain, write the doctor freely. You will receive a prompt reply, without cost.

Address, DR. J. C. AYER,
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is due not only to the originality and simplicity of the combination, but also to the care and skill with which it is manufactured by scientific processes known to the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. only, and we wish to impress upon all the importance of purchasing the true and original remedy. As the genuine Syrup of Figs is manufactured by the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. only, a knowledge of that fact will assist one in avoiding the worthless imitations manufactured by other parties. The high standing of the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. with the medical profession, and the satisfaction which the genuine Syrup of Figs has given to millions of families, makes the name of the Company a guaranty of the excellence of its remedy. It is far in advance of all other laxatives, as it acts on the kidneys, liver and bowels without irritating or weakening them, and it does not gripe nor nauseate. In order to get its beneficial effects, please remember the name of the Company—

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REGULATE THE LIVER

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THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED KURTZ, - Editor

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CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. Jan. 5.

VOLUME LXXII.

The REPORTER, with this issue, enters its 72nd volume. Forty-five years of this long period, evening up to this date, have been under its present editorial management, which classes us among the editors of the state of longest, uninterrupted editorial work, and we feel thankful to say, that we are still well enough preserved, in all respects, to keep in harness for a goodly number of years yet.

We have the satisfaction of knowing that the course of the REPORTER has met the approval of all fair-minded men. Democrats never found this journal anything but true to party tenets, and the opposition respected it for its fairness. On matters of general interest to the public, as well as to enterprises to benefit the county, this valley and our town, the REPORTER shone as a champion by aid of its columns and financial help of the most liberal kind. This creditable and useful record, of course aroused jealousies that strove to injure us, but the public approbation was largely ours. The REPORTER will remain in the future what it was in the past, and we shall strive to merit the continued support of our many friends, wishing all a happy New Year.

Gov. Hastings distributed Christmas gifts to 600 Harrisburg children.

Money is so plenty in New York that banks put it out at 2 per cent. A big difference between that and a 12 to 15 per cent. shave on poor fellows who can least stand it.

Strange as it may seem, both Carnagie and Rev. Dr. Parkhurst, have announced themselves in favor of Bryan for President. In the last election both strongly favored McKinley.

Stone, when he saw the bad repute of bossism, found it necessary to declare that he wasn't owned by Quay or any boss. Just now Quay owns and bosses all Stone's patronage and the governor to-boot.

Hobson, the hero who sank the Merrimac, recently made himself ridiculous in permitting hundreds of girls to kiss him, and having been ordered to sail for Manila, a naughty exchange says the voyage will put a stop to Hobson's kissing. Not a bit of it; all Hobson need do is to lean over the railing of the vessel and be kissed by the waves.

Trouble is threatened for Uncle Sam by the Philippine insurgents and if we get to war with them we may have a worse bargain yet than in the 20 millions we are to pay Spain for the islands which already belonged to us as a result of the war. In Cuba, too, the insurgents are threatening trouble and their leaders are not disposed to submit to the United States authorities without some concessions.

After a ten-years' struggle with fortune, Walter T. Miller, a well-known cotton merchant, has settled all his debts resulting from the failure of his business. It took checks for about $10,000 to balance the accounts that had long been settled on the basis of 50 cents on the dollar; but the honest man did not begrudge one cent of the money, in spite of the fact that he was under no legal obligation to pay a penny more than he had paid. It pays to give some business men a fair chance when they are in trouble.

No doubt all who read the above will admire this man for his honesty, but how many will pattern after him?

The G. A. R. Post, of Selinsgrove, at a recent meeting, gave President McKinley a dig under the fifth rib, in consequence of his acceptance and wearing of a Confederate badge during his recent visit to the South. The action of the Post has started a lively discussion in Selinsgrove.

If a Democratic President had gone to the South, worn a Confederate badge and making addresses lauding and tickling the Confederates in their fight against the Union, what an awful howl would have been heard from every Republican throat, and the yells, "Rebel Sympathizer," would have been as numerous as raindrops in summer.

Judge Mayer, of Lock Haven, has just filed an opinion in an appeal from the Lycoming County auditors' report of several years ago, in which the plaintiffs alleged certain unwarranted expenses of the Commissioners. The Judge's conclusions interest all counties and the ex-Commissioners were called upon to refund on the following:—

On $31.01 that was paid for ice for the offices in the court-house, the county not being liable; on $90 for clerks to the jury commissioners, as there is no authority in law for clerks; on $50 to the County Auditors, as they had no power to appoint an attorney, but should have applied for advice to the County Solicitor; on $40 for the individual expenses of the Commissioners in attending the State convention. The judgment carries with it costs, which are considerable, and these also the ex-Commissioners must pay.

This is perhaps the fiftieth prosecution of all grades of local officers in recent years for making illegal expenditures. Let all officials take warning in a reckless expenditure of the public funds.

Governor Hastings offered the vacant superior court judgeship, caused by the death of Judge Reeder, to attorney Wilbur F. Reeder of Bellefonte, who declined the appointment, and is scattering honey to invite the gubernatorial bee to buzz around his cap. Had Reeder accepted and had Calvin Bower been elected, with Gen. Beaver already on that bench, Bellefonte would have come within a fraction of having a majority of the Superior Court within a stone's throw from the centre of the diamond. The only way to get rid of Bellefonte statesmen, is to elect them to governorships.

THREE MILLIONS MORE.

The Quay machine is asking for $3,000,000 for further expenditure upon the new capitol! Just as was predicted. Gov. Hastings refused to allow more than half a million, as that would be sufficient to build a capitol good enough for the legislature. That sum has been spent and now the bosses will ask for three millions more—six times as much as the original sum—to finish the building. One half of this will be a steal. If the present legislature is bossed by Quay the appropriation will be passed and the boss owning the governor, Stone, it will be signed. There you have it.

A MILLION SHORT.

State Treasurer Beacom, in his report makes the startling announcement the treasury receipts will be one million dollars below the estimates. He further states that the receipts will be four millions less than the expenditures. That's what the Reporter calls shaking the plum tree until the bark drops off.

QUAY BEATEN.

Quay is beaten for re-election.

The gathering of members and leaders of all parties, at Harrisburg, this week, settled the question of the senatorship, and it turned up that Quay is not to be the man.

This is what the Democrats and Independents fought for in the late campaign, and they gained the victory.

The writer was at Harrisburg to aid a little in the good work, and only left when we were satisfied the Reform leaders, with their glorious work were on top and that the boss was knocked out.

All Democratic leaders were on the ground, with them were the Reform leaders, Wanamaker, Blankenburg, Dalzell, Martin, and others.

Quay's heelers had a fine parade on Monday night, bands, horse and footmen, red fire, &c., and the town was plastered with big and little portraits of Quay. The shouters were the padded pay-roll chaps, speculators with state money and bank wreckers.

The other side kept quiet.

In the Republican caucus, Tuesday night, Quay carried, as was expected, as the Republican choice, for Senator but unfortunately for the boss, the caucus was nineteen short of the number he needed.

There were 58 absentees from this caucus, 10 senators and 48 representatives, which leaves Quay's arms far too short to shake that plum tree.

Wanamaker may get the senatorship. He deserves it for the great fight he made against Quayism. We think the Democratic members will as they should, vote for Wanamaker.

Congressman Dalzell, of Pittsburg, anti-machine Republican, is also a candidate for the place.

The election for a senator will be held January 17.

Went Out Mad.

The last day of 1898 came in mad and bawling. After midnight it started in a-howling, and between one and two it was shedding copious tears, and by day-light it had worked itself into a spiteful blizzard and wrathfully piled up any number of snowdrifts, as if to scare off young '99 and prolong its own life. But young '99 arrived all the same, not a second behind schedule time, and now proudly occupies the throne of time for one year, when the next "heir apparent," 1900, will "ring out the old and ring in the new."

Mr. Elisha Berry, of this place, says he never had anything do him so much good and give such quick relief from rheumatism as Chamberlain's Pain Balm. He was bothered greatly with shooting pains from hip to knee until he used this liniment, which affords prompt relief.—B. F. Baker, druggist, St. Paris, Ohio. For sale by J. H. Ross, Linden Hall; S. M. Swartz, Tusseyville; F. A. Carson, Potters Mills; H. F. Rossman Spring Mills.

Engine Built in a Day.

At the Pennsylvania railroad shops, Altoona, on Thursday, a locomotive was constructed entire in the phenomenally quick time of 21½ hours and steamed up. Photographs of the work as it progressed were taken every five hours.

To insure a happy new year, keep the liver clear and the body vigorous by using De Witt's Little Early Risers, the famous little pills for constipation and liver troubles; for sale by Smith & Crawford.

SALE REGISTER.

FEBRUARY 22.—At the residence of Mrs. Cora Hosterman, 1 mile east of Rebersburg; 3 horses, colt, 5 cows, 2 shorthorn bulls, young cattle, 2 sows, shoats, deering binder, mower, all kinds farm implements, household goods, etc. Sale at 12 o'clock p. m.

MARCH 14—Mrs. Wm. Bradford, at Old Fort; horses, cows, young cattle, reaper, mower, farm implements, etc

MARCH 10—James Durst, two miles east of Centre Hall; 4 horses, 6 cows, 4 short-horn bulls, 6 steers, lot of young cattle, lot of hogs and shoats, 9 head of sheep, binder, mower, ⅔ interest of 35 acres grain in ground, wagons and other farm implements and household goods; Wm. Goheen, Auc't.

MARCH 16.—Hiram Durst, 2½ miles east of Centre Hall; 80 head of live stock, including three short horn bulls, binders, mowers, wagons, and a large lot of farm implements, etc. Wm. Goheen, auct.

MARCH 17.—At the residence of Mrs. Eva Strohm, Tusseyville; horse, cows, buggy, wagon, household goods, etc.

MARCH 21—Andrew Corman, 1¼ mile north of Spring Mills; 6 horses, 2 shorthorn bulls, 2 holstein bulls, 1 guernsey bull, 5 milch cows, lot of young cattle, lot of hogs, binder, mower, drill, and all kinds of farm implements. Sale at 9 o'clock. Jas. Leitzell, Auc't.

CAUTION.—HAVING PURCHASED AT CONstable's sale, Dec. 24, 1898, the following property of Jacob F Royer, in Gregg township: 2 bedsteads and bedding, bureau, stand, table, sink, cupboard, No. 9 stove, 2 rocking chairs 12 chairs, woodbox, 3 chests, flour chest, 50 bu. potatoes, 15 yds. carpet, sausage stuffer, lard press, dishes, meat and lard, 2 horses, two-horse wagon, set gears, harness, 4 bridles, 2 collars, hay tedder, 5 cow chains, hay rake, corn scraper, double harrow, corn planter, mower, scythe, cable chain, iron kettle, wheel barrow, feed cutter, double and single trees, barrels, tubs, forks, rakes, 100 bu corn ears, 2 loads hay, 3 acres wheat in ground ¼ acre rye in ground, 15 bu. wheat, together with all the defendants personal property. All persons are hereby cautioned not to meddle with same, as I leave same in his possession at my pleasure. jan5-3t LUCY A. KRITZER.

COURT PROCLAMATION.—Whereas the Hon. John G. Love, President Judge of the Court of Common Pleas of the49th. Judicial district, consisting of the county of Centre, having issued his precept bearing date the 31th day of December, 1898, to me directed for holding a Court of Common Pleas and Orphan's Court, Court of Oyer and Terminer and general Jail Delivery and Quarter Sessions of the Peace in Bellefonte, for the county of Centre, and commence on the 4th Monday of Jan.. the 23d day of January, 1899, and to continne 2 weeks Notice is hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Alderman and Constables of said county of Centre, that they be then and there in the proper persons, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, with their records, inquisitions, examinations, and their own remembrances, to do those things which to their office appertains to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the jail of Centre county, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand, at Bellefonte, the 26th day of Dec., in the year of our Lord, 1898, and the one hundredth and twentyfirst year of the Independence of the United States.

W. M. CRONISTER, Sheriff.

ORPHAN'S COURT SALE.—BY VIRTUE OF an order of the Orphan's Court of Centre County, there will be exposed at public sale at Centre Hall, on

FRIDAY, JAN. 20, 1899,

At 2 o'clock, p. m., the following valuable real estate, late the property of Joseph Shirk, dec'd: A valuable Farm situate in Potter township, bounded by lands of Daniel Fleisher, George M. Harter, Thomas Stiver's heirs, and others, containing

130 ACRES,

more or less. Thereon erected a two-story Frame Dwelling House, Bank Barn, and other outbuildings. There is a good orchard on the place; a never-failing spring of excellent water at the door from which it is piped to the barn. Also a Tract of Mountain Land, within a mile of the farm, bounded by lands of Joseph Neff's heirs, Uriah Slack's heirs and others, containing thirty acres, more or less, and is covered with a good growth of timber.

Terms will be made known on day of sale.

H. C. SHIRK,
B. D. BRISBIN,
Administrators of Joseph Shirk, dec'd.

FARMERS' MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE Company of Centre County, Pa.—The annual meeting of the members and the election of twelve directors to manage the affairs of the Company for the ensuing year, will be held at the house of William H. Runkle, Jr., at Centre Hall, on Monday, January 9th, 1899, between the hours of 10 a. m. and 2 p. m. of said day. Members are generally requested to attend.

FRED KURTZ, President.

D. F. LUSE, Secretary.

WRIT IN PARTITION:—

To the heirs and legal representatives of Robert Cooke, Sr., late of Howard Boro, deceased: John W. Cooke, Philadelphia, Pa.; Charles Cooke, Mifflinburg, Union County, Pa.; Jacob Cooke, Charlottsville, Virginia; Rosette J. Cooke, intermarried with R. P. Long, Howard, Pa; Robert Cooke, Howard, Pa.; Clarence Cooke, Howard, Pa.; Walter Cooke, Howard, Pa.; Mary Alice Cooke, Howard, Pa.

Take notice that in pursuance of an order of the Orphan's Court of Centre County, Pennsylvania, a writ in partition has been issued from said court to the Sheriff of said county, returnable on Monday, the 23rd day of January, 1899, and that an inquest be held for the purpose of making partition of the real estate of said decedent on

FRIDAY, JANUARY 13TH, 1899.

At 2:30 o'clock, p. m., at the late residence of the deceased, at which time and place you can be present if you see proper. All that certain messuage, tenement, house and lot of ground situate in the Boro of Howard, County of Centre, and State of Pennsylvania, at the corner of Walnut and Main streets, bounded on the north by road leading from Milesburg to Mill Hall, now Main street; on the west by road leading to Jacksonville, now Walnut street; on the south by lot of Rothrock estate, and on the east by lot of J. G Long and being a lot about sixty (60) feet wide by about one hundred and eighty (180) feet in length, having thereon erected a two-story dwelling house and store room.

W. M. CRONISTER, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Bellefonte, December 14, 1898.

RULE ON HEIRS.

Pennsylvania, Centre County, ss:

I, George W. Rumberger, Clerk of the Orphan's Court of said county of Centre, do hereby certify that at an Orphan's Court held at Bellefonte, the 28th day of November, A. D., 1898, before the Honorable the Judges of said Court on motion a rule was granted upon the heirs and legal representatives of George Bowe, deceased, to come in to Court on the fourth Monday of January, next to accept or refuse to accept at the valuation, or show cause why the real estate of said deceased should not be sold. Same notice to be given as in inquisition.

In Testimony Whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and affixed the seal of said Court at Bellefonte, the 28th day of November, A. D. 1898.

GEO. W. RUMBERGER, C. O. C.

W. M. CRONISTER, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Dec. 5, '98. Bellefonte, Pa.

FARM FOR SALE.—THE UNDERSIGNED offers for sale the farm known as the Joseph Crozier farm, situated about 2½ miles west of Centre Hall, in Potter township, containing about 80 acres, more or less. Has good buildings, the farm in excellent condition and a good state of cultivation. Desirably located, convenient to schools and markets. Plenty of good water and all kinds of fruit. A fine young orchard. Terms will be very reasonable. Possession will be given on April 1st, 1899. For further information call on or address JOHN S. AUMAN, Spring Mills, Pa.
dec1-6t

FOR SALE.—TWO NEW TWO-HORSE WAGons, double box, one 3¼ inch skein, one 4 inch skein. Also one new one-horse wagon, cast skeins. These wagons are home-made. Conklin pattern, and strictly first-class, and can be bought at bargs in prices.

A. J. GEPHART, Millheim, Pa.
dec1-6t

We Have Just Received

$5,000 WORTH

...OF...

Men's Suits AND Overcoats.

We bought them of an overloaded manufacturer who needed cash.

They became ours at exactly 60 cents on the dollar.

They go to you the same way.

This is the greatest opportunity to clothe yourself for little money ever offered Centre County clothing buyers.

It Simply Means That

$ 8.00 Suits or Overcoats are now $4.80
$10.00 Suits or Overcoats are now $6.00
$12.00 Suits or Overcoats are now $7.20
$15.00 Suits or Overcoats are now $9.00

We will leave these great bargains to do their own talking. You can only appreciate their actual value by seeing them. An early call solicited. We would have all our many customers profit by this unprecedented sale.

FAUBLES,

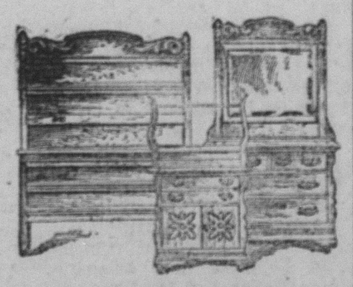
Men's Outfitters, - Bellefonte.

Telephone call, 572.

With every 8-piece $19 and over Chamber Suit, a

...Large Arm Rocking Chair...

will be given free.



HOLIDAY GOODS

At a Bargain.

JOHN SMITH & BRO,

9-30 Spring Mills.

To All Our Customers

A Merry Christmas

..AND..

A Happy New Year.

H. F. Rossman,

SPRING MILLS.

The Very Lowest Prices

.....For everything purchased at our

Great Mid-Winter Reduction Sale!

Yes, sure, it's Overcoat weather and they are selling rapidly at such a sacrifice.

Also Suits, Underwear, Gloves, and everything seasonable.

Montgomery & Co.,

Progressive Clothiers, - - - - BELLEFONTE.

PENNSYLVANIA R. R.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Division and Northern Central Railway.

Time Table, in effect Nov. 20, 1898

TRAINS LEAVE MONTANDON, EASTWARD

7.32 a. m.—Train 29. Week days for Sunbury, Harrisburg, arriving at Philadelphia, 11.48 a. m., New York 2.13 p. m., Baltimore 11.55 p. m., Washington 1.00 p. m. Parlor car to Philadelphia.

9.27 a. m.—Train 39 Daily for Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Harrisburg and intermediate stations. Week days for Scranton, Hazleton, and Pottsville. Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore, Washington. Through passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

1.35 p. m.—Train 8. Weekdays for Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Hazleton, Pottsville, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.22 p. m., New York, 9.30 p. m. Baltimore, 6.00 p. m., Washington at 7.15 p. m. Parlor car through to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches to Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington.

5.01 p. m.—Train 34. Weekdays for Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Hazleton, Pottsville, and daily for Harrisburg and intermediate points, arriving at Philadelphia 10.20 p. m., New York 3.53 a. m. Baltimore 9.45 p. m., Washington 10.55 p. m. Passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

8.11 p. m.—Train 6. Weekdays for Sunbury Harrisburg and all intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 4.30 a. m., New York at 7.13 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7.30 a. m.

1.58 a. m.—Train 4. (Daily.) For Harrisburg and points east and south, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.52 a. m., New York, 9.53 a. m. week days, 10.38 a. m. Sunday, Baltimore, 6.25 a. m., Washington, 7.45, a. m. Pullman sleeping cars to Philadelphia and Washington, and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

WESTWARD.

5.37 a. m.—Train 3. (Daily) For Erie, Canandaigua, Rochester, Buffalo, Niagara Falls, and intermediate stations, with passenger coaches to Erie and Rochester. Week days for DuBois, Bellefonte, and Pittsburg. On Sundays only Pullman sleepers to Rochester and Erie

10.03 a. m.—Train 31. (Daily) For Lock Haven and intermediate stations, and weekdays for Tyrone, Clearfield, Philipsburg, Pittsburg and the West, with through cars to Tyrone.

1.31 p. m.—Train 15. Weekdays for Kane, Tyrone, Clearfield, Philipsburg, Pittsburg, Canandaigua and intermediate stations. Syracuse, Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through passenger coaches to Kane and Rochester, and Parlor car to Rochester.

6.01 p. m.—Train 1. Week days for Renovo, Elmira and intermediate stations.

9.45 p. m.—Train 13. Daily for Lock Haven, and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR MONTANDON FROM EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 31 leaves New York 12.05 night, Philadelphia 4.30 a m, Baltimore 4.55 a m, Harrisburg 8.05 a m, daily, Wilkesbarre, 7.30 a. m. Week-days arriving at Montandon 10.03 a m.

Train 15 leaves Philadelphia 8.30 a m, Washington 7.50 a m, Baltimore, 8.50 a m, Wilkesbarre 10.15 a m, week days, arriving at Montandon 1.31 p m, with parlor car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore

Train 1 leaves New York 8.50 a m, Phila., 12.25 p m; Washington at 10.50 a m, Baltimore at 12.00 m, Wilkesbarre 3.15 p m, arriving at Montandon at 6.03 p m, week days, with through passenger coaches from Phila. and Baltimore.

Train 21 leaves New York 1.50 p. m., Philadelphia 4.35 p m, weekdays, 4.30 p. m., Sundays, Washington 3.30 p m, Baltimore 4.35 p m. daily, Wilkesbarre, 6.00 pm. (week days) arriving at Montandon 9.43 p m. Through Parlor Car from Philadelphia, week days, and passenger coach from Philadelphia and Washington

Train 3 leaves New York at 7.40 p m, Philadelphia 11.20 p m, Washington 10.40 p m, Baltimore 11.55 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon at 5.13 a m, with through Pullman sleeping car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.

Week days.

Westward. P M	Westward. A.M.	STATIONS.	Eastward. A M	Eastward. P M
1 38	‖ 5 40	Montandon	‖ 9 15	‖ 4 55
1 45	6 35	Lewisburg	9 05	4 47
1 53	6 43	Biehl	8 58	4 39
1 57	6 47	Vicksburg	8 53	4 35
2 05	6 55	Mifflinburg	8 45	4 27
2 16	7 07	Millmont	8 33	4 16
2 23	7 15	Glen Iron	8 26	4 08
2 51	7 40	Paddy Mountain	8 00	3 43
3 02	7 50	Coburn	7 50	3 32
3 08	7 57	Zerby	7 43	3 25
3 17	8 05	Rising Spring	7 35	3 17
3 23	8 11	Penn Cave	7 28	3 10
3 30	8 18	Centre Hall	7 22	3 02
3 35	8 24	Gregg	7 17	2 55
3 42	8 31	Linden Hall	7 10	2 48
3 46	8 35	Oak Hall	7 06	2 43
3 50	8 39	Lemont	7 02	2 38
3 54	8 43	Dale Summit	6 57	2 34
4 00	8 52	Pleasant Gap	6 48	2 24
4 06	8 58	Axemann	6 43	2 21
4 10	9 00	Bellefonte	6 40	2 15

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 7.18, a. m., 9.48 a m, 1.15 5.50 and 8.00 p. m., returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 7.35, 9.30 a. m, 10.05 a. m. 5.05, 6.08 p m, and 8.15 p m.

On Sundays trains leave Montandon 9.28 and 10.04 a. m. and 5.02 p. m., returning leave Lewisburg 9.30 a. m., 10.06 a.m. and 5.04 p. m.

J. B. HUTCHINSON, General Manager. J. E. WOOD Gen'l Pas'ger Agt

BELLEFONTE CENTRAL RAILROAD.

To take effect May 25, 1896.

EASTWARD. 12½	8½	2½	STATIONS.	WESTWARD 1½	7½	11½
PM	PM	AM	Ar, Lv.	A M	AM	PM
6 30	1 10	8 45	....Bellefonte....	6 30	10 30	4 21
6 20	1 02	8 40	....Coleville	6 37	10 37	4 26
6 16	12 58	8 37	....Morris....	6 40	10 42	4 30
6 10	12 54	8 35	....Whitmer	6 44	10 47	4 33
6 03	12 49	8 31	....Hunters....	6 50	10 53	4 38
6 02	12 46	8 28	....Fillmore....	6 53	10 56	4 42
5 57	12 41	8 24	....Brisly....	7 00	11 02	4 47
5 53	12 37	8 20	....Waddle....	7 05	11 05	4 52
5 50	12 35	8 18	....Scotia Crossing....	7 08	11 08	4 54
5 36	12 26	8 07	....Krumrine....	7 17	11 20	5 03
5 33	12 24	8 04	....Struble....	7 20	11 24	5 01
5 31	12 22	8 02	....Inn....	7 28	11 28	5 38
5 30	12 20	8 00	....State College....	7 30	11 30	5 10

Morning trains from Montandon, Williamsport Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 7 for State College. Afternoon trains from Montandon, Lewisburg and Tyrone connect with Train No. 11 for State College. Trains from State College connect with Penns. R. R. trains at Bellefonte.

‡Daily except Sunday.

F. H. THOMAS, Supt.

CENTRAL RAILROAD OF PENNSYLVANIA.

Condensed Time Table.

Read Down. No. 1	No 5	No 3	May 18, 1896.	Read Up. No 6	No 4	No 2
a. m	p.m.	p. m.	Lv. Ar.	p. m.	p. m	a. m.
†7 20	†7 30	†3 45	..BELLEFONTE..	10 04	6 10	10 10
7 34	7 44	3 57	.....Nigh.....	9 49	5 57	9 56
7 41	7 50	4 03	.....Zion.....	9 43	5 51	9 50
7 46	7 56	4 08	....Hecla Park....	9 38	5 46	9 45
7 48	7 57	4 10	.....Dunkles.....	9 36	5 44	9 43
7 52	8 01	4 14	..HUBLERSB'G..	9 32	5 40	9 39
7 56	8 05	4 18	....Snydertown....	9 28	5 37	9 35
7 58	8 07	4 20	.....Nittany.....	9 25	5 35	9 33
8 00	8 09	4 22	.....Huston.....	9 23	5 33	9 31
8 02	8 11	4 24	.....LAMAR.....	9 21	5 31	9 29
8 04	8 13	4 26	....Clintondale....	9 19	5 29	9 26
8 09	8 19	4 31	..Krider's S'n g..	9 14	5 24	9 21
8 16	8 25	4 37	....Mackeyville....	9 08	5 18	9 15
8 23	8 32	4 43	..Cedar Springs..	9 01	5 12	9 09
8 25	8 34	4 45	.....Salona.....	8 59	5 11	9 07
8 30	8 40	4 50	..MILL HALL..	†8 53	†5 05	†9 01
9 30	9 20		.....Jersey Shore.....	4 30		7 55
10 05	9 55		Arr. Wm'PO'T Lve	4 00		†7 25
†10 20	*11 30		Lve Wm'PO'T Arr.	2 40		*5 55
5 02	7 10		.....PHILA.....	†8 35		*11 30
8 32	10 30		.....Atlantic City.....	7 00		5 30
6 00			.....NEW YORK.....	†4 30		
			(Via Tamequa.)			
7 25	†9 30		.....NEW YORK.....			†7 30
			(Via Phila.)			
p. m	a. m.		Arr. Lve.	a. m.	p. m.	p. m.

*Daily. †Week Days. ‡6 00 p. m. Sunday. ‡10 10 a. m. Sunday.

Philadelphia Sleeping Cars attached to Eastbound train from Williamsport at 11.30 p. m. and West-bound from Philadelphia at 11.30 p. m.

J. W. GEPHART, General Superintendent.

PATENTS

Caveats, and Trade-Marks obtained, and all Patent business conducted for MODERATE FEES.

OUR OFFICE IS OPPOSITE U. S. PATENT OFFICE and we can secure patent in less time than those remote from Washington.

Send model, drawing or photo., with description. We advise, if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured.

A PAMPHLET, "How to Obtain Patents," with cost of same in the U. S. and foreign countries sent free. Address,

C. A. SNOW & CO.

OPP. PATENT OFFICE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Coming and Going.—Visitors in and out of Town.

——Will Mitterling, always full of business, was in town 'tother day.

——Ed. Nerhood was kept close to the house with an attack of grip a few days the last week.

——Mrs. Sallie Kline went to Tyrone last week on an extended visit of several months among relatives.

——Miss Anna McClenahan returned home last Friday, from a week's visit with friends in Tyrone.

——Mrs. Linnie Ruble, of State College, spent several days the last week at the home of B. D. Brisbin.

——Isaac Smith, employed in a large department store at Altoona, spent the holidays at home with his family.

——Merchant Carson, a wide-awake young business man of Potters Mills, was a pleasant caller at this office.

——Miles Arney returned to State College Tuesday, to resume his studies, being home on the holiday vacation.

——Miss Grace Alexander, a student at State College, returned Tuesday, after a two week's holiday vacation.

——H. E. Royer, of near Centre Hill, braved the intense cold Monday, and came to town to transact business.

——Frank McFarlane and Samuel Woods, of Boalsburg, were in town calling on lady friends Friday evening.

——Mrs. W. W. Bayard, of Philadelphia, spent Christmas with her father, Mr. Michael Strohm, at Centre Hill.

——Miss Grace Smith returned home last week from a visit of about two months with friends in Williamsport.

——Mrs. Flora Bairfoot went to Philadelphia Friday before Christmas, to spend several weeks visiting relatives.

——B. D. Brisbin and wife returned home last Friday from a visit to their daughter, Mrs. Harry Boone, at Schenectedy, N. Y.

——Arney Lee came home last Saturday on a week's vacation. He recently secured a position in a large store in Altoona.

——Miss Romie Van Pelt departed Tuesday to resume her studies at Wilson College, Chambersburg, after a vacation of two weeks.

——Miss May Rhone, clerk in the State Agricultural Department, at Harrisburg, spent her week's vacation at the family home, west of town.

——John D. Meyer, principal of the Alexandria, Pa., schools, spent his holiday vacation with his parents. He returned to resume his duties on Monday.

——Col. and Mrs. J. L. Spangler, of Bellefonte, took advantage of the first sleighing from their town and spent Sunday with his parents in Centre Hall.

——Samuel Heckman and wife, of Lock Haven, spent several days the last week with Mrs. Heckman's father, H. W. Kreamer. They returned home on Monday.

——J. L. Runkle, of Tusseyville, was a pleasant caller, and as is his want, put his label one year ahead. John makes it a rule to have no unsettled accounts lap over the year.

——Miss Tace Kreamer arrived home to spend Christmas with her parents, after an absence of several months visiting her sister, Mrs. Samuel Heckman, in Lock Haven.

——Mrs. Mary Stiver, of Church st., who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Belle Ward, at Bellefonte, for the last several weeks, is quite ill at that place, but is slowly recovering.

——Miss Estey K. Durst, daughter of Hiram Durst, of near this place, left for Morganza, Pa., where she has a position in the institution of that place, and will prove an efficient young lady as well as pleasant.

——The Misses Lizzie Stover and Lizzie Lose, two handsome young ladies of near Woodward, were spending part of their holidays visiting at Linden Hall and in this vicinity and brightened our sanctum with a call and pleasant chat.

——George Michael, of near town, favored our sanctum with a call, and set his label out into '99. George has taken to himself a wife, a very estimable Christmas gift, and none more worthy of it. The Reporter wishes the happy couple a long and happy life.

——C. H. Meyer and wife and little daughter Miriam, arrived last week on a short visit to their parents in town. Charley is proprietor of a large livery stable at Millersburg, Pa., and has a most prosperous business.

——Our aged and respected citizen, Mr. Daniel Fleisher, has been somewhat indisposed the last couple weeks, and ventues out only when the weather is favorable. Mr. Fleisher is in his 88th year, but is bearing his great age with remarkable vigor. All his friends hope that he will be fully restored to his usual health again.

——Mr. James Love, of Manhattan, Ill., arrived here last week on a visit of several weeks among old friends in his native valley. He is the only surviving son of Mrs. Elizabeth Love, of this place, and located in the west at least a quarter century ago, this visit east being his first for fourteen years. Mr. Love is farming, and is the owner of a fine farm in Illinois.

——County Superintendent Gramley was in town yesterday visiting our schools.

——Uncle Dan Hosterman, Penn township's wide-awake citizen, favored our sanctum with a call.

——Abner Alexander left last week on a short visit with friends in Altoona and Unionville.

——Mr. W. W. McCormick, of Potters Mills, while in town Tuesday, favored this office with a call.

——Harry Dinges and son Ralph returned Monday from a weeks' visit to his mother in Williamsport.

——Howard Durst, one of our best practical farmers, gave our sanctum a call snd put his label in shape for '99.

——Clyde Smith has gone to Bellefonte, where he will enter the employ of the new Commercial Telephone Co.

——John S. Reish, the genial boniface of the National hotel, Millheim, was a prominent visitor in town Tuesday.

——Mr. John Swarm, of Burlingame, Pa., one of our former good citizens, was back on a short visit Tuesday.

——Mr. and Mrs. John Owens, of Wabasha, Minnesota, spent several days this week as guests of Mrs. Jane Love.

——W. A. Boal, of Tyrone, our former citizen, was down to spend several days with his daughter, Mrs. John Heckman.

——Cyrus Brumgart, the tall and portly butcher, from Millheim, and Democratic candidate for sheriff, was in town Tuesday.

——Harry Camp, one of our former boys, now representing a large candy firm, was in town last week on a short visit among friends.

——Jared Mowery went to Reading Monday to assist in setting up and starting some wheel machinery in a large manufacturing establishment.

——Our old friend, Henry Rossman, of Tusseyville, gave us a call and reports snow about all gone over there, but that didn't interfere with putting his label away out in '99.

——Prof. H. F. Bitner, of the Millersville State Normal school, was in town last week on a short visit to his father-in-law, J. D. Murray. He was accompanied by his son Lawrence.

——Mr. George W. Spangler and Mr. John Mersingerf two of South Potter's agreeable and substantial citizens were in town Tuesday, and in the course of their rounds called at the REPORTER office.

MILLHEIM.

An Interesting Letter from that Section of the Country.

Miss Eva Harter, of Tyrone, is home on a visit to her parents.

Miss Anna Smith, of Bellefonte, visited in this place last week.

Our postmaster, Jerome Spigelmyer, is housed up with the grippe.

Miss Ada Breon visited friends and relatives in Harrisburg over Sunday.

Miss Mary Hartman is spending several weeks with friends in Millersburg and Harrisburg.

Mrs. Alice Toner, of Philadelphia, is staying with her mother, Mrs. Rebecca Musser, a few weeks.

Mrs. G. S. Frank returned to her home last week, after spending a few days with friends in Williamsport.

The Christmas services in the United Ev. church at this place were very well attended, and were a decided success.

Our streets were crowded with people the day before Christmas, consequently the merchants did a rushing business.

Prof. Klepper and family, of Lock Haven, spent Christmas with Mrs. Klepper's parents, Wm. Kreamers, on Penn street.

Monday evening a sleighing party of young folks came from Spring Mills and were entertained at the home of Stephen Meyer, on Penn street.

Miss Margaret Goodhart, who had been seriously ill for some time, is again filling her position in the office of the Bell Telephone Co. at this place.

Christmas while Mr. and Mrs. Michael Feidler were visiting at A. R. Alexanders, south of this place, Mrs. Feidler had the misfortune to fall and break her arm.

A sled load of our town people went to Woodward last evening to attend the protracted meeting which is being held in the United Ev. church at that place.

Mrs. D. A. Musser, who, accompanied by two of her grandchildren, Bessie Sturgis and Randall Musser, had been visiting friends in Rochester, N. Y., returned home last Saturday.

Miss Anna Dunkel, a celebrated elocutionist, gave an entertainment in the town hall at this place Friday evening. Miss Dunkel is a graduate of the Boston School of Oratory and Elocution.

Last Monday morning we had the coldest weather on record for twenty-five years, the thermometer registering, on an average, from 26 to 28 degrees below zero, and a gentleman from Logan Mills reported the temperature at that place 33 degrees below zero. Of course we will not vouch for the latter.

Owing to the inclemency of the weather on Saturday the boys were unable to have their annual parade, so it was postponed until Monday afternoon, when being joined by crowds from Woodward and Spring Mills, they made a circuit of the town. It was the best parade of its kind ever held in this place, the Woodward section taking the lead in taste and manner of dress.

Paul Perry, of Columbus, Ga., suffered agony for thirty years, and then cured his Piles by using De Witt's Witch Hazel Salve. It heals injuries and skin diseases like magic; for sale by Smith & Crawford.

SPRING MILLS.

Two Runaways Brought Back to their Homes.

The Penns Valley Camp Sons of Veterans had their first grand supper in the town hall on Friday evening last.

Last week landlord D. H. Ruhl was hastily summoned to Annville, Lebanon county, owing to the sudden death of his aged father.

Our merchants report business during December as having been very satisfactory. The next in order will be to square accounts, and ascertain the profits and losses for the year.

The holidays here passed off in about the old style. Family dinner parties on Christmas and New Years day, were quite numerous. Of course the little folks enjoyed the "goodies" on the Christmas trees, and by the way, some of the trees were quite handsomely trimmed. Presents were exchanged and in fact, every bedy seemed to be in an unusually good humor, and and were continually hailing and wishing any and every body "merry Christmas" and a "happy New Year."

Down this way the last day of 1898 left us in quite a fierce snow storm, and 1899 was ushered in with a most remarkable severity of weather. The cold was intense, blizzard like, the thermometer here at six o'clock on Monday morning indicated from 18 to 20 degrees below zero, according to location, the cold has not been equalled in these parts, so they say, in twenty years. At no place did I hear of less than 17 degrees below the zero point. Fortunately the weather bureau promises us moderated weather after Tuesday.

Our roads this fall have been kept in a most excellent condition, and in some localities decidedly superior to the pike. This is owing to the abilities and knowledge of road making by our present supervisors Andrew Corman and Jefferson Heckman. They knew exactly what the traveling community desired and did it. There is no nonsense or half way measures with these gentlemen, they thoroughly understand their business and require no prompter. As the caucus is drawing near, why not leave well enough alone and renominate and again elect these two gentlemen as our supervisors, for we can well say of them "well done good and faithful servants."

Last week two of our lads, both about fifteen years of age and highly connected, concluded to seek their fortunes in the far west, or possibly to enter on the war path after the Indians a la Buffalo Bill, without the slightest knowledge of their parents, on Monday last they both very quietly left our village and by midnight had tramped to Mill Hall. Their stock of baggage consisted of just what they had on their backs, and with little or no loose change. Of course when their folly was discovered, it caused quite a flutter in the village, and occasioned great alarm and worriment to the respective families. However on the following Wednesday their wild and mad career was brought to a sudden and unceremonious halt by being intercepted at Lock Haven, and were just as suddenly brought back—it is to be hoped better and wiser boys. Too much yellow covered literature no doubt, was the cause of the escapade.

CENTRE HILL.

Interesting News of the Burg and Vicinity.

Politics is becoming one of the principal topics.

Rev. Rhoads has closed his meeting at Egg Hill.

Mrs. John Beaver is visiting friends in Aaronsburg.

R. T. Strohm spent Christmas with his parents at this place.

A great deal of ice is being taken from the Red mill dam this week.

Miss Carrie Royer who had been visiting her sister in Bellefonte, is home again.

David Smetzler came near getting a leg broken while helping bale hay on the Meyer farm.

Mrs. Ellen Burkholder is slowly recovering from the effects of a fall she received some time ago.

John Beaver, the blacksmith, has a number of fine lumber sleds for sale. Call around and see them.

The Loop fantastic parade, which passed through here on Saturday afternoon, was very well gotten up; boom 'er up, boys.

Stover Bros. were to Millheim and vicinity looking up the picture business. They seem to be doing considerable business in that line.

M. C. Stover and B. W. Ripka, two of Centre Hill's promising young men, left on Tuesday morning for New Berlin, to attend school. Are they studying for the ministry? Some people say so; we wish them grand success.

Wm. Kerr and wife must certainly have spent a happy Christmas, having with them their son, Rollin, who has been away three years, employed by a Chicago firm as book keeper, etc., and also their daughter, Kathryn, who has been away attending College since early in Sept. Everybody was certainly glad to see them. After the holidays both will return to their former business.

Potters Mills.

Lot McClenahan, of this place, is visiting in Altoona.

F. A. Carson enlarged his store room and can give his customers better accommodations.

Miss Rye Evans, of Emilton, is spending her vacation with her parents at this place.

The fantastics visited us Saturday afternoon; they were a jolly crowd; the Loop is always ahead.

Rev. Faus started his protracted meeting in the M. E. church at Sprucetown on Tuesday evening.

We have some bear hunters in our town who came home the other day reporting bears plenty but hard to get, at least they did not bring any home.

The rabbit season is over and all summed up there were 432 killed by about 25 of the hunters of our town; if then had killed all they shot at the number would have been doubled.

These are dangerous times for the health. Croup, colds and throat troubles lead rapidly to Consumption. A bottle of One Minute Cough Cure used at the right time will preserve life, health and a large amount of money. Pleasant to take; children like it; for sale by Smith & Crawford.

LINDEN HALL.

An Interesting Letter from Our Correspondent.

Emma Lose, of Centre Hall, was the guest of Jennie Weibly, Christmas.

Mr. Tharp and wife, of Boalsburg, spent New Year in our community.

Henry Zeigler and wife were visiting friends at Tusseyville last week.

Miss Claypole, of Allegheny county, is visiting at the home of Mr. Lonebarger.

Monday morning last was the coldest on record for this winter; 19 degrees below zero.

Clara Hockman, of Farmers Mills, was the guest of Lizzie and Katie Zeigler last week.

A disease is spreading in this community called eczema, and has afflicted a number of people.

Mrs. Fortney and children, of Harrisburg, were guests of Samuel Ripka during the holidays.

Mrs. Tom Decker and Mrs. Graden, of Spring Mills, were guests of Jonathan Tressler a few days recently.

Volerie Gettig, of State College, spent her holidays at home, and returned to her post of duty Tuesday.

Michael Rossman, wife and daughters, Bertha and Blanche, of Tusseyville, were visitors in our community one day last week.

The Christmas entertainment held by the U. Ev. S. S., on Christmas eve was a great success; the children rendered their parts admirably, and much praise is due to the committee.

Albert Bowersox, student in the Lock Haven State Normal, accompanied by his sister Kate, of Rock Springs, spent Saturday and Sunday at the home of Mrs. Gettig.

When You Have a Bad Cold

You want the best medicine that can be obtained, and that is Chamberlain's Cough Remedy.

You want a remedy that will not only give quick relief but effect a permanent cure.

You want a remedy that will relieve the lungs and keep expectoration easy.

You want a remedy that will counteract any tendency toward pneumonia.

You want a remedy that is pleasant and safe to take.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is the only medicine in use that meets all of these requirements. This remedy is famous for its cures of bad colds throughout the United States and in many foreign countries. It has many rivals, but, for the speedy and permanent cure of bad colds, stands without a peer and its splendid qualities are everywhere admired and praised. For sale by J. H. Ross, Linden Hall; S. M. Swartz, Tusseyville; F. A. Carson, Potters Mills; H. F. Rossman, Spring Mills.

Weekly Weather Report—Centre Hall.
(Government Service.)

Temperature:	Highest.	Lowest.	
Dec. 29	43	16	clear.
" 30	51	48	cloudy.
" 31	52	19	cloudy.
Jan. 1	20	4	clear.
" 2	17	—12	clear.
" 3	27	3	clear.
" 4	49	28	cloudy.

On 31, morning and night, 11 inches of snow. On 31, morning, blizzard.

Total rainfall in December, 2.20 in.; snowfall 17 inches. Total precipitation, rain and melted snow, 3.90 in.

You invite disappointment when you experiment. De Witt's Little Early Risers are pleasant, easy, thorough little pills. They cure constipation and sick headache just as sure as you take them; for sale by Smith & Crawford.

GRAIN MARKET.

New Wheat	65
Rye	40
Corn	39
New Oats	35
Barley	
Buckwheat	

PRODUCE AT STORES.

Butter	20
Eggs	22
Lard	5
Shoulders	7
Ham	12
Tallow	3
New Potatoes	40
sides	5

SPRING MILLS GRAIN MARKET.
Corrected every Wednesday by Allison Bros.

Wheat	65
Corn	35
Oats	
Rye	40
Barley	35

MARKETS.

Chicago, Jan. 4.
Wheat, 67c.
Corn, 37.
Oats, 26c.
Philadelphia, Jan. 4.
Wheat, 75c.
Corn, No. 2, mixed, old, 41, new 40.
Oats, No. 2 white, 35.
Butter, fancy creamery, 22c; prints, 24c.
Eggs, fresh, 30c.
Live Poultry:
Hens, 8c; old roosters, 6c; spring chickens 7a8c; turkeys 8a9; geese 7a8; ducks 7a8c.
Baled Hay and Straw, per ton:
Choice timothy, 11.50; mixed, No. 1, $9. Straw, straight rye, $9; wheat, 6.50a7; oat $7a8.
East Liberty Live Stock:
Cattle, extra, 5.35a5.50; common, 3.20a3.60.
Hogs, heavy, 3.90; best mediums, 3.80; pigs, 3.60; skips, 2.50a3.25.
Sheep, choice weathers, 4a4.50; common, 2.50a3.50; choice lambs, 5.25; common to good, 3.50 to 5.10.
Veal calves, 7a7.25.
Prices at the Lock Haven curb market: Butter 23c; eggs 26c; chickens 50 to 60c per pair; turkeys 12c per lb.; ducks 70c per pair; potatoes 50c per bu; apples 20 to 25c per peck; onions 15 to 20c per peck.

La Grippe is again epidemic. Every precaution should be taken to avoid it. Its specific cure is One Minute Cough Cure. A. J. Shepherd, publisher Agricultural Journal and Advertiser, Elden, Mo., says: "No one will be disappointed in using One Minute Cough Cure for La Grippe." Pleasant to take, quick to act; for sale by Smith & Crawford.

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They will come from such writers as:

Rudyard Kipling	Robert Barr	Sarah Orne Jewett
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We shall publish a number of very striking stories by new writers, and also a number of those short, crisp, dramatic episodes from real life which our readers have come to know as a special feature of McClure's.

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THE NEWS.

According to the present outlook the fate of Mrs. Botkin, who is being tried on the charge of murder, will not rest in the hands of the jury in San Francisco until next week.

The local office of the Wells-Fargo Express Company at San Antonio, Tex., was robbed of a package containing $60,000.

A special committee of the American Economic Association, which closed its session at New Haven, presented a report on the question of currency reform.

A monument to John McDonogh, the millionaire philanthropist, was unveiled at New Orleans by educational gatherings in that city.

In anticipation that the Government will take favorable action on the plan to pay off the Cuban troops by giving them $100 each, the Cuban authorities here have taken steps to secure detailed information as to the number of Cubans who bore arms and are entitled to this bounty if the government decides to pay it.

Among the passengers on the steamer China, which just arrived at San Francisco, from the Orient, were Grand Duke Cyril of Russia and his aides, Lieutenants Causeau and Gouse. The Grand Duke, who is a cousin of the Czar, is on his way to St. Petersburg, having nearly completed a tour of the world.

A blaze at Culloden, W. Va., entailing a loss of $6,000, originated in a very peculiar way. Some young lads tied a box of firecrackers to a dog's tail, when the dog ran under the store building of S. B. Blackwell. The building ignited and was burned to the ground, together with the contents. Loss covered by insurance.

The seventh annual meeting of the American Jewish Historical Association was held in Philadelphia with the election of officers and the reading of papers.

The American National Bank, of Lima, Ohio, was mysteriously robbed of over $18,000 in gold and currency.

At Alexandria, five miles from Rock Springs, Ala., James Mitchel and "Doc" MacLellan quarreled over a game of cards. Both drew pistols and fired. MacLellan's shot struck Mitchell in the forehead, tearing off the top of the skull and killing him instantly. Mitchell's ball struck MacLellan directly over the heart, but flattened itself against a pocket knife, thereby saving his life. MacLellan struck Mitchell over the head with the barrel of his gun after killing him.

At Harrison, Ark., Frank Pace, ex-prosecuting attorney, and his brother, Henry, met M. L. Aderholtz, a prominent stockman, on the street and a duel ensued, in which Elderholtz was mortally wounded. The trouble grew out of a difficulty a few days ago between Aderholtz and Captain Pace, father of the brothers, in which Captain Pace was dangerously shot and a by-stander killed by a stray bullet.

A special from Hillsboro', Tex., says: Mrs. Isabel, her daughter, Mrs. Ossie Malone, and Mrs. Malone's infant child were burned to death in their home, near Houston, Tex. The women could be seen in the house, but it was impossible to rescue them, though every effort was made. The fire started by the use of kerosene to light a fire.

Herman Kiseo, 12 years old, and Arthur Leedham, 9 years, were drowned while skating on thin ice at Harris Pond, Woonsocket, R. I.

MANUFACTURING PLANT BURNED.

One of the Workmen Falls Into Flames and Is Cremated.

Birmingham, Ala., (Special.)—Between 1 and 2 o'clock Wednesday morning, the night watchman at the Semet-Solvay Company's by-product plant at Ensley City, six miles from Birmingham, discovered fire raging in the oil house. An alarm was sounded, but the flames spread very rapidly, and soon the main building and chemical works of the plant were in flames, and burned down quickly. One hundred and twenty-five coke ovens escaped destruction, but the principal buildings of the plant were destroyed, causing a loss estimated at between $150,000 and $200,000, with no insurance.

Otto Aust, one of the workmen, who had gone on a high trestle between the coke ovens and the main plant to connect a water hose, lost his life. The trestle burned down behind him, and he fell into the flames. Clarence Rust, another employe, was badly burned. The plant cost half a million dollars, and began operations last summer. Its owners reside in Syracuse, N. Y. The cause of the fire is not known. It is understood that the burned buildings will be replaced at early date.

GEN. LAWTON'S NEW POST.

Assigned to Service in the Philippines as Second in Command.

Washington, D. C. (Special.)—The War Department has issued orders assigning Major-General Lawton to services in the Philippines.

This assignment is considered one of exceptional importance, as General Lawton, who was one of the most conspicuous officers in the campaign about Santiago, will be second in command to General Otis, and, in the event of General Otis' appointment as Governor-General of the Philippines will assume military command of the forces in the Philippines. His new duties will require a combination of nerve and tact.

General Lawton has recently been in command of the camp at Huntsville.

FIELD OF LABOR.

Canada exports apples.

Ireland has 40,000 mud cabins.

Cuba has 1,200 sugar plantations.

Boston is the chief rice market.

Louisiana leads in rice production.

Ottawa has no Sunday street cars.

Germany announces zinc wall paper.

Boone, Iowa, hasn't a vacant house.

Mexico City is to have an electric road.

Florida's pineapple crop is worth $50,000.

Des Moines has a seventy-year-old blacksmith.

All Centralia (Wash.) stores are open on Sunday.

Gastonia, N. C., is to have another cotton mill.

The best hotel in San Juan, Porto Rico, charges $2 a day.

The consumption of rice in Europe has more than doubled since 1875.

A new 5,000-spindle cotton mill may be established at Talladego, Ala.

Of the 25,000 officials in Berlin as many as 17,000 give their services free.

Mexican farm laborers get 25 cents a day.

A Tacoma company will soon ship 800,000 feet or more of fir decking to Hamburg, Germany.

The W. C. T. U., of Alton, Ill., has succeeded in placing a prohibitive license on cigarettes.

A Cleveland Councilman has introduced an ordinance limiting the height of buildings to eight stories.

The best managed dairies in Minnesota have reduced the cost of manufacturing a pound of butter to 1.28 cents.

TAKEN BY INSURGENTS!

Occupied Iloilo Before American Forces Arrived.

SERIOUS ISSUE NOW.

Gen. Otis Expected to Demand the Surrender of the Capital of Panay—Spaniards Retreated to a Stronghold in Mindanao—Gen. Otis Having Difficulty in Securing Release of Spanish Prisoners.

Washington, D. C. (Special.)—There has been a good deal of anxiety in official circles over recent events at Iloilo, the capital of the Island of Panay, in the Philippines.

Two official dispatches were received by the State and War Department, but it was impossible to gather from them an accurate knowledge as to the condition there. It was not even possible to learn whether the insurgents or the American forces had captured the place. United States Consul Pratt, at Singapore, cabled the State Department:

"Iloilo taken 24th; Spanish fled to Borneo."

This threw the officials into deeper doubt than before. Another telegram stated that the Spaniards had retreated to a strongly fortified town on the Island of Mindanao. This did not agree with Consul Pratt's statement that they fled to Borneo, the north coast of which is a British possession, but it was believed that the Consul was in error on the point, which might easily be the case in view of the distance from his post to Iloilo.

The fact that the Spaniards had retreated at all was also construed as an indication that the town was abandoned to the insurgents, for it is believed that Colonel Rios, the Spanish commander, would have cheerfully surrendered to the American force, with a view of securing the safety of his men and their ultimate return to Spain by the American Government, according to the terms of the treaty.

Just before noon another dispatch came from General Otis that at once confirmed the fears of the officials of the War Department as to what had taken place at Iloilo. It appears that the American forces had arrived too late on the scene, and that the insurgents had added to the difficulty of the problems already presented by hoisting their flag over the city, which they have been besieging for months. The news was contained in the following message from General Otis:

"Manila, Dec. 27, 1898.—Adjutant-General, Washington: Sent Colonel Potter on fast vessel to Iloilo on 24th to communicate with Spanish General Rios; latter evacuated evening of 24th, and Potter 39 hours late; insurgents took possession of city on 26th, and Potter found Aguinaldo's flag flying. Cannot now report probable results; will not hear from there for four days, as no cable communications. Spanish forces have evacuated all stations in southern islands except Zamboanga, Mindianao, by orders, as they say, from Madrid. OTIS."

May Raise the Issue at Once.

The evacuation by the Spaniards of all the Philippine ports, and, as reported by General Otis, although doubtless inspired by a desire to secure their safety by concentration, has undoubtedly done much to complicate the problem already presented the War Department of extending the military jurisdiction of the United States over the islands.

It will now be necessary to greatly expedite the execution of the original plans, and it may fully be expected that within two or three days important events will have happened in the Philippines.

Official Instructions.

It is stated on authority that the President has instructed General Otis and Admiral Dewey that the authority of the United States is to be maintained at all hazards in the Philippines, although everything peaceably is to be done to induce the insurgents to recognize the supremacy of this country and lay down their arms. These instructions will cover the case of the insurgents who have captured Iloilo. Acting under the President's orders, it is believed by members of the Administration that the representatives of General Otis will have the American forces march into the city and take charge in the name of the United States. If the insurgents offer opposition they will be held to account without loss of time.

KILLED HER TWIN CHILDREN.

Young Ohio Girl Commits Murder, Her Mother and Sister Abetting.

Portsmouth, Ohio, (Special.)—Two weeks ago two human bodies were found under an old stump in a hollow near this city. The remains were those of children, and the matter was kept secret. The Coroner was informed, and found a verdict charging Miss Rachel Glenn, a girl of twenty, with the wilful murder of her twin children, and that her mother and sister Sarah aided and abetted in the crime.

The Glenns are prominent farmers. The three women will be arrested at once. The murdered children were about six months old.

Stuck His Head In The Stove.

Chicago, Ill., (Special.)—Louis Stack, of 1904 North Marshfield avenue, chose a horrible method to end his life. He lifted a lid from the stove and held his head against the glowing coals until he was burned so severely that he was rendered unconscious. A few minutes later he was found by his wife, and eight hours later he died without regaining consciousness.

A Practical Joke Proved Fatal.

Riverhead, L. I., (Special.)—The village blacksmith at this place is the victim of a fatal practical joke. Karl Kindler, the blacksmith, an old man, lived alone in rooms adjoining his shop, and on Friday evening someone stuffed the chimney hole full of rags so that the draught was completely cut off. Next morning Kindler was found unconscious and died soon after. The coroner has not yet found the joker.

Large Cargo of Opium.

San Francisco, Cala., (Special.)—The steamer China, just arrived from the Orient, carried the largest consignment of opium ever entered at this port. There were 660 cases of the drug, valued at $500,000. The total weight of the opium is 27,000 pounds, and the duty on it amounts to $162,000 at $6 a pound.

Prize Steamer Released.

Charleston, S. C., (Special.)—Judge Bramley signed an order for the release of the Campagnie General Trans-atlantique steamer Olinde Rodriguez, captured off San Juan July 17 last, by the cruiser New Orleans.

SENATOR MORRILL DEAD.

Succumbs to an Attack of Pneumonia—Service in Congress.

Washington, D. C. (Special.)—Senator Justin Smith Morrill, of Vermont, died at 1.25 A. M. Tuesday from pneumonia, following an attack of grip. Mr. Morrill was in his eighty-ninth year and preserved his mental vigor to the last.

In the death of Mr. Morrill the Senate lost its senior member in point of service and its oldest in age. He had served continuously in the Senate for more than thirty-one years, and he was eighty-eight years old on April 14 last. With the single exception of Hon. Galusha Grow, of the House of Representatives, he was the only man in Congress whose congressional career began prior to the beginning of the civil war, and he had the honor over Mr. Grow in that his congressional service had been continuous, covering in the Senate and House combined almost forty-four years.

Mr. Morrill was a native of Vermont and was first elected a member of the House from that State as a member of the Thirty-fourth Congress, taking his seat at the first assembling of that body after March 4, 1855. He was re-elected to the Thirty-fifth, Thirty-sixth, Thirty-seventh, Thirty-eighth and Thirty-ninth Congresses, and was in 1867 elected to the Senate to succeed Hon. Luke P. Poland. He had held his seat in the Senate since that date without interruption, having been elected six times successively.

Previous to entering Congress Mr. Morrill had been engaged in mercantile and agricultural pursuits, and much of his public life has been devoted to the uplifting of interests dependent upon those lines of business. He had received in his youth an academic education and was from his early days a close student of public affairs.

At the beginning of the civil war Mr. Morrill's practical business training brought him forward as a man of national reputation. He was the author of the Morrill tariff act of 1861, which was the basis of all the tariff legislation of war times. In 1864 he became chairman of the committee on ways and means, the principal committee of the House, and at that critical time of especial importance.

After entering the Senate Mr. Morrill continued to give his attention largely to financial and commercial questions, and during the greater part of his term of service he was a member of the committee on finance, which committee deals especially with these subjects. He first became chairman of this committee in 1877, succeeding Senator Sherman when the latter entered the cabinet of President Hayes, and he held this position continuously after that date, except during the Forty-sixth and Fifty-third Congresses, when the democratic party controlled the Senate, and during those intervals he continued at the head of the republican representation on the committee.

In recent years he delegated the greater share of the details of the committee work to the younger members of the committee, but there had been few times when he was not a regular attendant upon the committee meetings, and many instances are related of his surprising activity in directing the affairs of the committee up to the last. He had at his command a wealth of information concerning the tariff and financial questions.

Mr. Morrill was the real father of the scheme for the construction of a building for the Congressional Library, and to him and Senator Voorhees, who early joined him in pressing this question upon Congress, is the splendid library building a monument.

Very near to his heart also was the plan for the erection of a building for the United States Supreme Court. He had been pressing a measure looking to the construction of such a building for many years and had on three different occasions prevailed upon the Senate to pass his bill for this purpose.

His last appearance in the Senate was on the 19th instant, when he made a speech of half an hour's duration in advocacy of the Supreme Court building bill. He then prevailed upon the Senate to pass the bill in the face of some opposition.

To Senator Morrill probably more than any one else was the present splendid endowment of most of the State agricultural colleges due. He was the author of the original bill giving aid to these colleges from the proceeds of the sales of the public lands, and he had never refused them the encouragement of his assistance.

Senator Morrill opposed the annexation of the Hawaiian Islands to the last, and he was understood to be averse to the exercise of any sort of American sovereignty over the Philippines. He was an indefatigable worker, and, while not an orator, spoke gracefully and forcibly. His great age and high position caused him to be universally esteemed by the other members of the Senate.

CASHIER SHOT PRESIDENT.

Arrest Made in a Case that Has Puzzled Salt Lake People.

Salt Lake, Utah, (Special.)—The mystery surrounding the shooting of ex-Banker J. M. Stout, two weeks ago, has been nearly cleared up. Cashier Johns, of the Utah National Bank, was arrested on the charge of doing the shooting and his hearing continued until Stout sufficiently recovers to appear in court.

At the instance of United States Commissioner Twomy, a warrant was sworn out to arrest Stout on the charge of having presented to the bank examiner certain false entries on the books, while President of the Utah National Bank, and for unlawfully misapplying the funds of the bank.

ENGINE BUILT IN A DAY.

Actual Time Consumed Was But Twenty-one Hours, Thirty Minutes.

Altoona, Pa. (Special.)—All records for fast engine building was broken in the machine shops of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company in this city by workmen under Forman Amos Davis. At 1.30 o'clock Tuesday afternoon work was commenced and at noon Thursday the engine was complete and ready to be taken into the roundhouse.

CABLE SPARKS.

It is reported near Devil's Island, where the prison of Captain Dreyfus is situated, that Dreyfus has been removed to Paris on a convict transport.

King Humbert, of Italy, has signed a decree reducing the punishment of rioters who took part in disturbances last spring.

Racial differences in the Transvaal have suddenly become more intense and there is serious talk of war with England.

Max Regis, mayor of Algiers, fought a duel with M. Lepic, at Puteaux, France. Neither was much injured.

Mme. Paulmier was sentenced in Paris to pay $3,000 damages to M. Oliver, one of the editors of La Lanterne, for attacking him.

It is said that an international conference based upon the Czar's disarmament proposals, will meet at St. Petersburg next May.

The battleships Oregon and Iowa arrived at Callao, Peru.

The Toronto World openly announces a fear that the next move of the United States expansionists will be in the direction of Canada.

KILLED SIX PEOPLE.

James Dunham Slew Wife, Relatives, and Two Others.

BELIEVED TO BE CAUGHT

Reward of Eleven Thousand Dollars for His Capture—Known by a Number of Aliases—Strangled His Wife, Brained Her Mother and a Servant with an Ax, Shot Her Brother and Stepfather.

Columbus, Ohio, (Special.)—There is under arrest in this city a man whom the police have strong reason to believe is James C. Dunham, for whom there is a reward of $11,000 offered, dead or alive, at San Jose, Cal. He was picked up here by Detective Louis Wolf, of the local force, as a suspicious character, he having offered a lot of goods for sale at about 20 per cent. of the actual value.

He gave the name of Harry Wilson when arrested, but in court he said his right name was Harry Church, and that he was born in Sacramento, Cal., from which point he started out two years ago. At different places here before his arrest he gave the names of H. V. Morris, E. H. Ross, Harry Lewis, and Harry Howard. He has been in this city for about a month, all the time under surveillance.

Mrs. Church is here in the city, but she says she knows very little about her husband, having met him but about two years ago, and does not even know his business. They were married in Illinois.

The crime for which Dunham, whom Church is suspected of being, is wanted, was a most atrocious one. At a lonely farmhouse, between San Jose and Los Gatos, Santa Clara County, Cal., on the night of Tuesday, May 26, 1896, James C. Dunham slew all the occupants of the residence save one, his baby boy. His wife, her mother, her stepfather, her brother, a man and maid servant were sacrificed. They were all members of the family of R. P. McGlincy.

The deed was carefully planned. Dunham came to his wife in the night and gave her a chance to write a message to those whom she believed would be spared. Then his fingers fastened around her throat, and the woman was strangled. Next Minnie Schessler, a servant, was slain, her skull being cleft with an ax. Mrs. McGlincy shared her fate.

The three murdered men were at Campbell when the women were killed. Col. McGlincy came first. As he opened the door he was met by a bullet. He turned to seek safety in flight, and James K. Wells, his stepson, rushed to his assistance. Wells was shot through the heart and instantly killed. Jumping over his body, Dunham pursued the older man. He caught him at a near-by cabin and ended his misery.

Robert A. Brisco, who sheltered McGlincy, was also shot to death. Dunham escaped, despite strenuous efforts to capture him.

There is a difference of opinion among those who have seen Church, regarding his resemblance to Dunham, the California murderer. At first glance there is a strong likeness between Church and the photograph of Dunham in the possession of the police. This was first noticed by one of the detectives, whose curiosity had been aroused by the air of mystery that seemed to hang over the prisoner.

Church was shown the picture in the possession of the police, and at a first glance said: "Why that looks like Texas Jack." When questioned more closely about Texas Jack he was unable to give a very good account of him, but simply said he knew him as a circus hand. The smile which played about his mouth when looking at the picture was a peculiar one, and further excited the suspicions of the officers.

Chief of Police Kelly is of the opinion that the prisoner is not Dunham for the reason, chiefly, that the picture of Dunham shows him to have a square jaw, while that of Church is somewhat pointed. In the absence of a more minute description of Dunham he does not undertake to say, positively, however, that the prisoner is not the California murderer. A photograph of Church will be forwarded, with a description, to San Jose, Cal.

MISS MERCEDES GARCIA DEAD.

Remains to be Taken to Cuba With Those of Her Father.

Thomasville, Ga., (Special.)—Miss Mercedes Garcia, daughter of Gen. Calixto Garcia, died at 5 o'clock Tuesday evening, at the Masury Hotel. The young lady, with the rest of the Garcia family, arrived here two weeks ago, and suffering from a severe lung trouble, has been confined to her room ever since, steadily growing worse, until the end came, not unexpectedly. So serious has been her condition ever since the arrival of the family that it was deemed best to withhold from her the news of her father's death, so she died in ignorance of this sorrowful event. Col. Carlos Garcia, her brother, arrived Monday from Washington.

The body is to be carried back to Havana at the same time that the General's remains leave this country, and it is probable they will go on the same warship, the use of which has been tendered by President McKinley. The body has been embalmed, and will be interred here until the final arrangements have been perfected. The stricken family are receiving sympathetic attentions from all of the guests of the hostelry.

CAPT. TOBIN COMMITS SUICIDE.

Fired a Bullet Into His Mouth, Penetrating Spinal Column.

Knoxville, Tenn., (Special.)—Capt. John M. Tobin, until recently Quartermaster of the First Brigade of the Division at Camp Poland, committed suicide by firing a pistol ball into his mouth. The bullet passed through his spinal column killing him instantly. The deed was committed in Capt. Tobin's room in the Palace Hotel. He was missing and a search for him revealed his dead body, exposed on his bed. A blackened pistol in his hand told the story of the deed.

Capt. Tobin was formerly a Boston man, but he is believed to have come here from Washington. His relatives in Boston have been advised of the suicide. He has been morbid for some time, presumably on account of his discharge from the volunteer army when it was being reorganized.

ALL FRANCHISES REVOKED.

Gen. Henry, However, Reconsiders His Order Because of Legal Questions.

San Juan, (By Cable.)—Gen. Guy V. Henry, the American military commander here, has ordered the revocation of all the concessions and franchises heretofore granted by the Spanish authorities, supplementing the order of the War Department, prohibiting the granting of a new franchise.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

The latest theory is that all death is suicide; that a man who takes care of his health can live as long as he desires.

There is in France a certain resentment of American agricultural competition, though this is by no means so extensive or so active as in Germany.

Airships seldom come to that point where they have wings, much less use them. This is due to the money invested in them generally taking wings first.

At present four-fifths of New York's inhabitants are of foreign birth or parentage and hardly a tenth are of the Revolutionary American stock. It is not surprising, therefore, that there is at this moment no typical New Yorker.

It is seriously proposed in a London newspaper that a man should take a wife on the same principle as he engages a house—for three, five or seven years, renewable at the husband's pleasure. This idea was once discussed in Parliament.

Bellamy Storer, counsel at Brussels, believes that the rate of progress in the Congo Free State is faster than that in any other part of the world. Its commerce has increased more than 300 per cent. in three years, and railways now under construction will give a much larger growth.

"It is not often," says The Springfield Republican, "that we have a chance to repay Greece for the debt we owe to Aeschylus, Sophocles and Euripides, but 'Charley's Aunt' has just been translated for the benefit of the Athenian public, which is getting a little tired of 'Prometheus Bound' and 'Antigone.'

It was from France that England snatched Canada, India, Egypt, and the command of the sea. A new Clive of Africa is to-day building an empire which, many think, may rival India itself, while at Fashoda an expedition conceived to solace French pride has resulted in a fresh and incurable wound upon Gallic susceptibilities.

"New York," says The Baltimore American, "is the greatest money centre in the world. It controls more cash, directs more undertakings and amounts to more in the sum and activity of human progress than any other place in the entire world at any time of the world's history. Baltimore extends to her big neighbor the compliments of the season, and may her greatness continue to grow."

We find in Chambers' Encyclopedia the following brief and interesting biography: "Menes, the first king of the first Egyptian dynasty, who built Memphis, made foreign conquests, introduced luxury and was subsequently devoured by a hippopotamus." That is what man gets for setting a bad example. If Menes had never introduced luxury the hippopotamus might have been satisfied with simpler food.

Mr. Roebling, the engineer who finished the New York and Brooklyn Bridge in accordance with the plans of his father, its former designer, has given a solemn warning to the authorities that it is at present overloaded and overstrained. He says the cables themselves will never give way, but he intimates that they may be pulled out of the anchorage by excessive loads. That would mean fearful disaster of course.

A law has just been promulgated in St. Petersburg, Russia, for the establishment of a Hebrew agrarian colony on the estate of Baron Horace Guenzburg, at Dshenan Abadin Bessarabia. The estate which covers an area of about 1,350 acres, has been parcelled out for the settlement of Jews engaged in agricultural pursuits, the settlers being exempted from the payment of taxes during the first four years of their residence.

In many parts of the Tonquin are colonies of natives who have been converted to Roman Catholicism. The missionaries are said to have taught them Latin, that they may be able to read their prayerbooks and follow the mass and other services. The consequences is that French functionaries who are unable to speak the native tongue, but are sufficiently acquainted with Latin, hold converse with the natives in the language of Cicero—a sufficiently curious spectacle.

In each of the last seven decades the average yield of wheat per acre in France has shown an increase over that of any former years, and it is now probably higher than in any other country. Such a fact indicates the secret of France's enormous wealth and prosperity, despite all the losses she has sustained and all the burdens imposed upon her in recent years. If the land of the United States were as carefully tilled as that of France, it would produce enough to feed the whole world, and to spare.

Official figures just to hand show that the population of every European country goes on increasing rapidly; and that during the past ten years this increase has been at the rate of nearly ten per cent. The means of maintaining the people are not increasing in like ratio. At the beginning of the present century the populaton of Europe was put by Levasseur at 175,000,000. In 1830 it was 220,000,000. In 1860 it was 290,000,000, and in 1890 it was 350,000,000. It is now 380,000,000 and the continuance of the present rate of increase will make it 385,000,000 in 1900, ten per cent. increase over what it was in 1890.

Cyprus has been twenty years under British rule, and has in that time enjoyed the only wholesome and rational administration it has known. There are only about a hundred English officials all told, but they have re-created the political conditions of the island, which of old were abominable, and it is now peaceful, orderly and prosperous. Taxes have been lightened, and are collected by a rational and not at all oppressive system; every industry has been encouraged and improved, and a complete organization of public schools has been formed and put in operation. England has done there what she has done wherever her colonial authority has extended. That is, she has introduced good government in the place of bad, improving thus the manners, morals and material condition of the people, with injury to none and benefit to the world at large as well as to the communities under her rule and guardianship. She has cut out a handsome pattern for us to follow, and after a little practice we shall no doubt be able to equal our exemplar, says the New York Tribune.

When the British have pushed on from Fashoda to Albert Nyanza, as they are now doing and will completely do in a few weeks, there will be open a continuous line of communication from Alexandria to Cape Town, lengthwise of the African Continent. Open a strictly modern map of Africa and compare it with a map in the school geographies of forty years ago. Nearly a half of the continent was then a blank space with "Unknown Regions" printed across it. Then see what this generation has done. One may go by steamer and rail from Alexandria to Omdurman; thence by steamer to Albert Nyanza; by road to Victoria Nyanza; by steamer across the latter lake; by road to Lake Tanganyika; by steamer down that lake; by road to Lake Nyassa; by steamer down that lake and the Upper Shire River; by road around Murchison Falls to the Lower Shire River; by steamer down the Lower Shire and up the Zambesi to Sena; by road to Fort Salisbury; by post-coach to Buluwayo; and by railroad to Cape Town. The distance is about six thousand two hundred and fifty miles, and it can be traversed in eighty-five days. Thus the dream of a railroad from the Cape to the Delta makes progress toward realization.

In an interesting report just issued by the British Foreign Office, Mr. Powell, British Consul at Stettin, has a paper on commercial education in Germany, in which some original ideas are set forth. He says that it is quite true that the Germans are wide awake to the necessity of commercial education in competition with other trading nations and that the saudy of modern languages is being fostered and encouraged all over the country. In Great Britain it is believed that the great success of German industry scince 1873, and especially in the last decade, is due to the superiority of commercial and technical education in Germany; but this, he says, is not the view of those best able to judge by close acquaintance with the facts on the spot. They attribute it to the high state of general education that Germany has enjoyed for many years rather than to the superiority of commercial education. Mr. Powell thinks that the commercial success of the Germans is the cause rather than the effect of the wonderful strides lately made by them in commercial education, for the growth of their trade has aroused imperial, municipal, and educational authorities to a sense of the value of this kind of training for a commercial people.

An increase of insanity and death in the penal institutons of Pennsylvania is the result, according to the Pittsburg Dispatch, of less than a year's trial of the convict labor law, which forbids the employment of prisoners at anything which will compete with the product of outside labor, and prevents the use of machinery in the prison. It has not been possible to find work for all the prisoners under the restrictions of the law, and the physical and mental condition of those confined in their cells has rapidly deteriorated. In the Riverside penitentiary, the Dispatch says, "the hospital list has swelled to a greater number than ever known before, the death list was greater, there never was a meeting of the prison board without application being made for the transfer of some unfortunate to the insane asylum," and "in order to prevent suicides by the wholesale it was necessary to keep a large number of men who were not allowed to work under the closest surveillance constantly." As a partial remedy, the warden is using one of the abandoned workshops as a recreation room. Unemployed convicts in squads of thirty-two, are daily allowed two hours in this room, during which time they may walk or read. When first permitted in this room, after a long period of confinement, many of the convicts, although robust when they entered the prison, are unable, because of physical weakness, to make the circuit of the room more than twice, a distance of less than one-tenth of a mile.

Molding Marble.

Professors Adams and Nicholson of the McGill university, Montreal, Canada, have discovered that marble can be pressed into a desired form without crumbling or losing its solidity if sufficient pressure is used. Heavy wrought-iron tubes were used in making the experiments that resulted in the discovery. The marble was fitted tightly into the tubes and the ends carefully plugged with steel ingots. By means of machines that could continue the pressure for weeks at a time the plugs were gradually forced against the marble, causing it to bulge and distend in the center of the iron castings. When the castings were cut away the marble was found to have not crumbled and to retain the new form imparted to it.

THE POOR-RICH MAN.

I know a man somewhere—
Not far away,
Perhaps your neighbor there
Next door to-day—
Who claims a heaping share of earthly treasure,
Of yellow gold and fertile land,
And willing, cringing slaves at hand
And all things ready at command
To tribute to his every human pleasure,
And overflow desire's most lavish measure.

And yet I know a beggar, mean and poor,
Who sits contented in his hovel door,
And though he owns no land or gold
His wealth is yet unbounded and untold,
He claims the love of one wee ragged child,
Who calls him father—this love pure undefiled,
The rich man in his station high
With all his hoarded wealth can never buy.

PRIDE OF THE GULCH.

BY MAJOR A. ROCHEFORT.

Red Quartz Gulch had been a mining camp; this the most superficial observer could see at a glance, for the little river was filled with the debris from the flanking hills that had been cut and scarred in the search for gold till at a little distance the red seams looked like unhealed wounds, that never would cease bleeding.

In the upper part of the valley, here were still to be seen the dilapidated log cabins where the miners had lived, and the wrecks of sluices and cradles, where more fortunes had been wasted than made.

But though Red Quartz Gulch did not pay as a gold field, many of the miners saw that the fertile bottom below the diggings held inexhaustible wealth, and that they could make by the plow what they had failed to do with the pick; so a score of ranches were established to raise food for the great army of gold hunters back in the hills.

As soon as farms were taken up and a store and postoffice established, the settlers began to see that they must have officers of the law, though what the law was there were very few in Red Quartz Gulch that could say. There was a general impression that a man should enjoy the products of his own labor; that killing, except in self-defense, was a crime; and that horse and cattle stealing was an offense that combined every other wickedness, and as such should be punished by immediate death.

The people being agreed on this, it struck them that the next proper thing to do was to elect a sheriff, who should represent in himself the judicial and executive arms of the law.

The election took place in the long-boxed bar at the end of the store; and as Nelson Thorne had no opposition, he was declared the choice of Red Quartz Gulch by acclamation. Nelson Thorne was a man of fifty-five; tall, grizzled and rawboned, and, in addition to being the richest man in the settlement, was one of the two heads of families in the Gulch, and as such commanded a degree of respect that would not have been given to a single man.

"I don't know much about the duties of this office, friends, which I'm thankful for your 'lectin' me; but I ain't too old to l'arn. I'm in favor of law and order; more partic'lar when there's horse thieves round, as we all know there is, not far from Red Quartz Gulch. All I have to say is, that if my own son was cotched takin' a horse that didn't belong to him, I'd go in for hangin' him as quick as if he was a Digger Injun or a greaser."

This was Nelson Thorne's speech of acceptance, and though it could not truthfully be called thrilling nor eloquent, it suited the audience, which is more than can be said of more ambitious speeches, and was received with an applause that showed the rough fellows were sure they had for once put the right man in the right place.

Nelson Thorne spoke figuratively when he said that he would hang his own son if caught stealing horses. He had no son; his only child was a daughter, and though not the only girl in the settlement, she was so much the prettiest and most intelligent that she was known far and wide among the red-shirted miners as "The Pride of Red Quartz Gulch."

Nellie Thorne was a gipsy-like beauty, tall, willowy, light of step and bright of eye, and with a healthy glow on her dark cheeks that made them semi-transparent. She had other claims to admiration besides beauty; she could read and write, and had a fondness for books not peculiar to the citizens of Red Quartz Gulch.

No doubt it was this fondness for reading, with her constant yearning for a higher and nobler life than that in which she found herself, that first attracted her to Louis Blanchard.

It certainly was not Louis Blanchard's wealth or success in that rough country that interested Nellie. Though a well-built, good looking young fellow, he seemed out of his element at Red Quartz Gulch; he had failed ignominiously as a miner, and his venture as a farmer threatened to meet with no better success.

It was Nelson Thorne's opinion that "a little larnin' was a necessity." At the same time he labored under the impression that the tendency of a great deal of learning was to drive men crazy and make them "stargazers."

Louis Blanchard was liked in the settlement, but the shrewdest acknowledged, as they could not understand him, that there was something very mysterious about him. He delighted in "readin' of the rocks, an' a-huntin' of flowers an' yarbs, and callin' of 'em names," they said, and a man who did this could not be altogether right; but in what direction he was wrong, nobody ventured to suggest.

Nellie Thorne knew him. To her he had been the key to a new life, and she looked up to him as a superior being, whom it would be almost a sacrilege to love; yet love him she did, and in her candid way she did not attempt to hide the fact from her parents or neighbors.

There can be no doubt Louis Blanchard would have left Red Quartz Gulch long before it aspired to the dignity of a sheriff, had it not been for Nellie Thorne; and now that he felt sure of her love, the whole aspect of the country changed, and it seemed to him the most beautiful place in the world.

One night, as he was returning to his cabin up the valey, from a visit to Sheriff Thorne's, his attention was attracted by groans coming from the hill. Louis hastened at once in the direction of the sound, and found a man lying on the ground, with a horse, from which he had evidently fallen, standing near. Louis soon saw the man was wounded and speechless. Under the circumstances he did not hesitate as to what he should do, but lifting the man on the horse, he conveyed him to his own cabin and laid him on his own bed. Hs next thought was to get a doctor, and as the only one in that region was at Smith's Mills, eight miles away, Louis determined to go for him, after making the wounded and unconscious stranger as comfortable as possible.

Mounting the man's horse, Louis let the animal take the bit and dash away in the direction of Smith's Mills.

It had been raining very heavily, and though there was now moonlight, the stream was so swollen at the usual ford that he saw it would be downright madness to venture across.

Not discouraged, he turned and made for a crossing about a mile lower down, where the stream was wider.

He had ridden about one-half the distance, when he became suddenly aware of the presence of other riders, and that they were advancing from all points directly towards him.

"Surrender! surrender!" shouted a dozen men, raising their rifles.

Louis checked his horse, and as he did so he realized for the first time that there was a rifle strapped to the sadle.

Believing he was being attacked by outlaws, and stubbornly deciding not to yield, he unfastened the rifle, determined to charge through.

Before he could put his design into execution, one of the men, from behind, knocked him off the horse, and for the time being he ceased to have any interest in the wounded man, his assailant, or anything else.

When he came back to consciousness, daylight was breaking; and by the dim light he saw, first, that he was in the bar of the Red Quartz Gulch Exchange, and, second, that two bearded, rough looking men were standing guard over him.

He asked for an explanation; but they turned away, one of them remarking:

"You'll git all the explanation you want when Sheriff Thorne holds his court."

The morning came; but, in the meantime, Louis Blanchard, from the corner where he sat, bound hand and foot, learned that, on the previous night, a horse and saddle had been stolen from the stable of Tom Billings—a man, by the way, who had long been a suitor for Nellie Thorne's hand—and that this horse was found in the possession of Louis Blanchard, while attempting to get out of the country.

All this, Louis heard in a confused way, that seemed to him like a troubled dream; but the positive reality of the situation was soon made evident.

Sheriff Thorne came in with a troubled face, but did not speak to the prisoner, and everybody in Red Quartz Gulch came and treated him in the same way—that is, everybody but Nellie Thorne. She came, and to hear his story was to believe it.

A jury was obtained with little trouble and less formality, and the trial began in the same realistic way.

Tom Billings stated that, about eleven o'clock the night before, he heard somebody at his stable, and hastened out in time to see a man galloping off on his horse. He fired, but the man rode off, heading straight for Louis Blanchard's house. He then got some of his neighbors together and started in pursuit. They saw the horseman leave Blanchard's house and followed him. They captured him and the man on the horse was the prisoner at the bar. Evidence could not havve been more direct or circumstantial.

Louis Blanchard made his statement, and when he had concluded, Sheriff Thorne dispatched two men to see if any evidence could be found to corroborate the prisoner.

They returned in half an hour, saying they found the house empty, and not a sign of a man's being wounded, either there or where Louis claimed to have found the horse.

That was all. There was only one thing more to do, and much as Blanchard had been respected, everybody looked to the judicial sheriff to do his duty. Mr. Thorne was a man of nerve, true to his word and equal to the occasion.

One hour afterward, Louis Blanchard was on his knees, under a tree, his hands were tied behind his back, the horse he was charged with having stolen was near, and all knew that when he had finished his silent prayer he would be placed on the horse, and the animal would gallop off, leaving him in mid-air.

He rose, and saying he was ready, looked round, that Nellie Thorne might be the last object his eyes rested on. She was not there, and another pang was added to death.

Two men stepped forward to lift him on the horse, but they were stopped by a woman's cry, and the beating of hoofs up the valley. Soon after, Nellie Thorne galloped in, and on the horse she led was the body of a noted horse thief—dead!

"Louis Blanchard was right! Would you be murderers?" she cried.

The men released Blanchard, and Nellie told how, impelled by her faith in the prisoner's statement, she started on the search! and, pointing to Tom Billings, she said:

"You pretended to search, and you did. You saw this body not five yards from the house, and kicked it with your foot and left it. You are worse than the dead horse-thief—you are at heart a murderer!"

This seemed to be the opinion of everybody there, except Billings.

Of course Louis Blanchard was freed, at which there was great rejoicing, and soom after Tom Billings left for other parts.

Since that day justice and law have taken up their abode in the prosperous valley of Red Quartz Gulch; and old Sheriff Thorne often tells, as he amuses his grandchildren, how he once sentenced their father to death.—Saturday Night.

QUEER LEGAL PROCEDURE.

How a Shrewd Lawyer Got the Right of Way in Court.

Time is money, and to no one is the truth of this better known than to some lawyers whose faces are seldom seen in any court below the supreme. An instance occurred in the Municipal Court in Buffalo, N. Y., recently which created amusement.

Judge Braunlein was hearing an action brought to recover a debt of $8, both parties to the case being Poles. The court room was crowded with witnesses, and his Honor had settled down for a long and hard-fought battle between the two attorneys.

The first witness had been called when Lawyer Locke entered the court room. He looked over the assembled crowd, bowed to the Judge, and then, depositing his hat on one of the small tables within the rail, prepared to wait for the end of the case.

An hour passed and still the prosecution kept calling witnesses and piling up testimony. Mr. Locke had for some time been fidgeting in his chair, and finally, when it seemed as though the entire day would be occupied in the hearing, he walked over to the attorney for the plaintiff and touched him on the shoulder.

"What is the amount involved in this case for which your client is suing?" he asked.

"Eight dollars, Mr. Locke," was the reply.

"And the court costs?"

"About four more."

"Will you take $12," and consent to a discontinuance of the case?" asked Mr. Locke. "I have an important case of my own and my time is too valuable to waste it here."

"My client will consent to a discontinuance on payment of $12," said the attorney.

Mr. Locke drew a chair up to the table, took his check book from his pocket, made out a check for $12 and handed it over. The case was at once discontinued and Mr. Locke had the right of way.

He had only two or three witnesses; there was no defence, and in a half hour he was on his way back to his office.

A Bad Break.

"Well, they all break," said the bride of a few weeks, "and I don't know what you are going to do about it?"

"But why don't you get a better brand?" said the young husband, not any too sweetly. "It seems strange, Marian, that every time I sit down to read the lamp chimney breaks into a thousand pieces!"

Next night he came home with a small package under his arm.

"Marian," said he with a tone of superiority, "I have bought a chimney that will last."

"How much did you pay for it, dear?"

"Fifteen cents. I don't want any more of your five-cent things in the house. You see you women haven't a right understanding of the word economy. You think just because you get things cheap that you are saving money—whereas—" and he continued the effusion all the time he was putting the chimney in place.

"There!" said he, turning up the light. "There is a chim—confound the —!—!! well, I wish all the glass blowers and grocers in seven counties were tied up and hung over a clothes line to fight it out. You can bet I'd be there to coach the scrap!"—Detroit Free Press.

Caught by Glitter.

A bank in New York city has largely increased its business, particularly among fashionable women, by issuing to it depositors gilded check books with monograms thereon. The bank checks are printed in gold from exquisitely engraved plates.

The fifteen colonies under French rule have a population of 51,615,427.

NEWS FOR THE FAIR SEX.

ITEMS OF INTEREST ON NUMEROUS FEMININE TOPICS.

A Progressive Woman in India—Woman Stirs Up British Architects—She Deals in Real Estate—Etc., Etc.

A PROGRESSIVE WOMAN IN INDIA.

It was proposed in one of the leading Indian papers a short time since that a woman should be placed on the governor general's council in the person of Mrs. Solomen Sassoon. Mrs. Sassoon is managing partner of a well known Jewish firm, with headquarters in Bombay, and is president of various companies of which the firm holds controlling interests. She takes the chair at the board meetings, and in every respect fills the position of her late husband, who trained her in commercial life. She has made a special effort to draw together the women of different communities in Bombay.

WOMAN STIRS UP BRITISH ARCHITECTS.

A woman architect has been admitted an associate of the Royal Institute of British Architects, and is understood to be the first woman member of that institution. In order to become an associate of the institute stringent examinations have to be passed. Miss Ethel Mary Charles, the lady who is now a fully qualified architect, passed as a probationer in 1893, her students' examination in 1895, and this year passed the final examination, which lasts five days, and requires the student to design a building of an important public character, to show a complete knowledge of style, construction, planning, foundations, the manipulation of all kinds of building materials, specificatons, estimates, etc., and proficiency in one ancient and one modern language. The architects have already dubbed the new associate Charles the First.

SHE DEALS IN REAL ESTATE.

The only society woman in Chicago who ever thought of real estate as a money-making means is Mrs. Emma W. Case.

She is a woman who has always been prominent in Chicago since her girlhood, counting many friends, and she started in her business career many years ago. Her first venture was through friends who wished to sublet their furnished house and who asked her to manage it for them. This, Mrs. Case did with such quick success that other like demands were made upon her, and soon she had propositions to dispose of vacant lots which were inclined seemingly to remain forever on their would-be seller's hands. So quickly did Mrs. Case transfer property and find both buyers and sellers in her wide circle of acquaintances that she soon found that, like the historic snowball, what she had started so simply had grown into a big business.

For a number of years she has had an attractive and artistic little office in Dearborn street, where she adjusts all business that pertains to the buying, selling, improving and transferring of property. This profession necessitates not only knowledge of fundamental business principles, but sometimes of the law, of human nature, and of speculation.—Chicago Times-Herald.

SOME CURIOUS COSMETICS.

Even in the unhappy ages when people knew nothing of the bath and its rejuvinating properties, noted beauties found out the secret of preserving their loveliness by ablutionary aids. Isabeau of Bavaria heard that chickweed was good for the skin, and had enormous decoctions brewed from it, in which she bathed daily. Diana of Poitiers was another cleanly coquette, and plunged into a tub of rain water every morning.

The eighteenth-century beauties likewise believed in bathing, but they put all sorts of odd infusions into the water to improve the skin, such as the bouillon in which the veal had been boiled, water distilled from the honey extracted from roses, a preparation of almonds, melon juice, the milky juices of green barley, linseed distilled with Mexican balm, dissolved by the yolk of an egg. These remarkable decoctions were freely used by the ladies at the courts of Louis before the revolution.

Queen Marie Antoinette made liberal use of the bath, putting into the water wild thyme, laurel leaves, marjory and a little sea salt.

Marie Czetwertynoska, the Russian beauty who exercised so great an influence over the Czar Alexander I., used to bathe in Malaga wine.

The Marechal Davoust, Princess Eckmuhl, was at 85 renowned for her queenly carriage, superb eyes and beautiful color, her skin being so white as to rival the snow of her abundant locks. She had never used anything but pure water on her face, and she always kept to a very simple diet, even when her table was loaded with good cheer for her guests.

She remained equally attractive to her last hour, although in her youth she had been one of the prettiest women of her time. Her daughter, Mme. de Blocqueville, lived to be just such another white-haired beauty, and was noted in her old age for dressing with consummate taste and elegance.—Chicago Record.

BROCADE EVENING GOWNS.

It has been stated two or three times that brocades are not to be fashionable this season, but so many beautiful designs are shown in them that they have been made up in some of the most stunning gowns of the winter. They come in all different colors—that is, the light shade of the colors. There are some exquisite pearl grays, yellows, blues, pinks, and cream whites that are very effective. They are all made with the long train—many of them with the court trains—that opens in front to show a petticoat of lace or of satin embroidered in pearls or spangles, and trimmed at the side with jabots of lace, and sometimes of fur. The waists are all cut very low, quite off the shoulders, and have bands across the shoulders, and short tight-fitting elbow sleeves finished with deep lace ruffles. Some of the waists have no sleeves at all, except a band over the shoulders, and a second band across the upper part of the arm. These bands are trimmed with spangles, and sometimes with real jewels.

A smart gown of brocade is of cream white, also opening over a front petticoat of lace. Down the sides of the train is an embroidery of pearls and rhinestones, and on the lace petticoat are sewed pearls and rhinestones, so that the effect is of a jewelled underskirt. The waist is trimmed with a bertha across the front that is cut into points, and these points are wired to keep in place. On the back of the waist there is no trimming at all, but there is an embroidery to match the skirt put directly on the satin. The effect of the perfectly straight back is not always becoming, but is very smart. The waist is cut with the sharp bias side-pieces that were fashionable three or four years ago, and that always give length to the figure.

A black brocade evening gown is made with pointed circular flounce headed with an embroidery of jet directly on the satin. The waist, low cut, is a mass of jet, and is finished around the shoulders in three points, the points wired so that they lie flat against the neck. Below this the jet is embroidered on the satin, forming a deep point, and below the point hangs a jet fringe. The sleeeves are made of straps of jet and a jet fringe. At the left shoulder is a bunch of pink roses, and below this bunch is a spray of these roses tied into pink ribbon. This goes across the bust and around at the back, and then hangs down on the skirt.—Harper's Bazar.

UNCONSCIOUS CRITICS.

There is no better critic of woman's dress than a man who gives his mind to the subject. A dozen or more considerations warp and bias one woman's opinion of another's costume, but a man judges broadly. It is the general effect upon which he decides, and he flies off at no such tangents as complexion, or an irregular style of coiffure, or the age of the subject, in arriving at his decision on feminine attire. But then men do not always make the dress of the opposite sex a careful study, and to one man who can differentiate between passementerie and galloon, or scientifically explain how one bodice differs from another in glory, there are hundreds who could not tell a last year's gown from one three years out of date, or a toque from a bonnet. And, as a rule, it is just these individuals whose opinions are the strongest and criticisms most frequent on the habiliments of their womankind. A man of this stamp will remorselessly denounce his wife's costume as a "rag," or tell his sister he wishes she would not go out in that "drabby thing." He will grumble that his wife looks "all to pieces"—a favorite form of masculine criticism—and damp her spirits by telling her that her very latest gown does not "look right somehow," yet by no manner of means can he describe what is amiss or what he does not like about it. The man who will say definitely "that gown fits badly," "that color is unbecoming to you," "those gloves are illcut," may occasionally bore his family with his fussiness, but his opinion nevertheless carries weight.

It is against the critics who grumble they know not why, that women rebel. And they are certainly the most difficult to please. They will come home and describe such a one looking "awfully well in some greeny arrangement" which on their womankind making acquaintance with it, proves to be a muddy blue in a cheap material while a gown that has cost infinite pains to turn out and is thoroughly fresh as to design and material, these extraordinary people unhesitatingly denounce as hideous. Yet even this type of critic is not altogether invaluable. He is always outspoken, and he never has to be consulted, since being avowedly without knowledge on the subject of woman's dress, but only one of those provoking people who regard it is sufficient that they "know what they like and what they don't like," he can not be expected to offer any advice whatever until he sees the effect produced.—Ladies' Pictorial.

FASHION NOTES.

Veils are worn loose at the lower edge instead of being gathered bag fashion under the chin as formerly.

The newest skirt binding has a border in brush style, with an edge to face down on the lining of velveteen.

A fur hat with white lace draped around the edge and a mass of white tulle bows and ends at one side is a bit of typical headgear.

A belt can be artistically worn only when there is some real or suggested fulness in the garment beneath to hold in place.

The fur toques which are so popular this season have the rims and sides solid with fur, the soft crown in many showing so little that it is hardly noticeable.

The decoration on dress collars continues, but it is kept well to the back and the "overhang" of lace or what not is very slight. Many new dress collars run up in two slender wired points at the back.

The fashionable color among the new cloth gowns is brown, with mauve silk lining and a touch of mauve velvet with gold and cream lace in the trimming.

Little collars of fur are made sailor shape, round, and are fastened in front with velvet tied in a sailor knot; chinchilla fur, with blue velvet makes a pretty combination.

The pretty little Dresden pattern flowered silks, pretty little designs in stripes and delicate colors such as were worn thirty or more years, or even longer, ago, are extremely pretty and dainty.

Gold bracelets are in big round bands, as large as the jade bracelet, set, at regular intervals, with big knobs formed of jade, amethysts or effective semi-precious stones. They are stylish.

Instead of tucks down the chiffon blouse or vest run stripes of very narrow dark fur, and the effect will be rich, charming and unique. Wherever a bit of fur can be tucked into anything of tulle, chiffon or net this year it is stylish.

ANIMALS' QUEER APPETITES.

Strange Things Taken from the Stomachs of London Pets.

The novel operation of removing over six inches of hatpin from the neck of a kitten is not altogether without precedent.

A London Daily Mail representative, in the course of some brief interviews with several leading veterinary surgeons, heard of many strange accidents that befall domestic pets, and of how science has on many occasions given painless and complete relief.

Kittens and puppies, and cats and dogs, it was stated, are frequent sufferers from a lack of discrimination in swallowing things never intended for consumption. Hatpins, meat skewers, knitting needles, and ordinary needles and pins are among the articles they have been known to swallow. Only recently a tiny fox terrier was submitted for professional examination on what was supposed to be an abscess in the side. The surgeon, however, decided that a foreign body was present, and nothing could, of course, be done without the merciful aid of chloroform, for it is both interesting and gratifying to know that even the least painful of operations is never attempted until the animal to be operated on is placed temporarily beyond the reach of pain. The results of this operation disclosed the presence of a wooden meat skewer in the terrier's stomach, with the point projecting between its ribs. The obstacle was successfully removed, and today the tiny pet is as frisky as ever it was.

Another small sapniel paid the penalty of its avariciousness with its life, mainly owing to the fact that its owner was a comparatvely poor man. One morning the dog entered the bedroom, and, bounding upon the dressing table, lapped up a diamond stud worth five or six guineas. Ordinary emetics had no effect, and unfortunately under chloroform on the operating table the surgeon was unsuccessful in dislodging the stud. At the wish of the owner, a further supply of the drug was given, and a postmortem revealed the missing gem. It is attributed to some cats that they show an intemperate inclination for wine corks, and frequently swallow them. Others swallow needles, which gradually work out through their skin, and there is a case on record of an omnivorous goat that swallowed a package of small needles, and for some months afterward, owing to its porcupine exterior, was a terror to the small boys who attempted to take a seat on its back.

Pet white mice, guinea pigs, tame rabbits, and hedgehogs are also included in the veterinary surgeon's patients. Most of their ailments are, however, medical troubles, and their complaints are very little different to those of their youthful owners, in whose eyes, however, the invalid's state is a momentous matter. Dogs with false legs and false teeth have been mentioned previously in the Daily Mail, and it is only recently that the wife of a well known millionaire had a handsome leg constructed of vulcanite and silver, with steel springs, fitted on to her toy spaniel, whose forepaw had been amputated. This false attachment cost nearly $100, but of course this was for a canine aristocrat.

The false leg for the more plebeian poodle is usually a socket of leather filled with horsehair, costing a few shillings. Glass eyes for cats and dogs are quite common, and are said to fit them especially for the duties of dispersing rats.

A Great Searchlight.

The largest searchlight in the world is not to be found afloat upon the high seas, but on the top of Echo Mountain, not far from Pasadena, Cal. An electric railway, a remarkable feat of engineering, described in "The Scientific American," connects the level where the orange and roses grow with the summit of the Sierra Madres, 5,000 feet above. Until the searchlight referred to, the reflecting lens, of which weighs about 700 pounds, was established, at this great height, its powers could not be fully brought out. The light is of 3,000,000 candle power, and can be seen, from its present location, one hundred and fifty miles at sea. Its full sweep illuminates the peak of the mountains that are hundreds of miles apart.

The lightest tubing ever made is of nickel aluminum. Three thousand feet of this tubing weighs only one pound avoirdupois.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. Jan. 5

THE RACKET.

No. 9-11 Crider's Exchange, Bellefonte.

RACKET STORE NEWS

Having leased the room lately occupied by Shaffer & Son, the carpenters will soon be at work cutting through the partition. This will add at least 2000 square feet floor space to The Racket. Some important changes in the business are in contemplation, which for want of a better word I will call "a revolution." In order to get ready for this, I will start a

REVOLUTION SALE!

Commencing Saturday, Jan. 7, to continue to Tuesday, Jan. 31, inclusive, and not an hour longer.

Please notice dates.

This sale will rival the great Dissolution Sale of last year and will follow the same lines. Almost the entire stock is new, having been put in during past year.

U kno we always do exactly as we advertise. I am willing to lose money to gain a point U understand.

First Come--First Served.

G. R. Spigelmyer.

DURING the next few weeks you will find unusual reductions in many prices. It will be profitable for you to visit us.

Wolf & Crawford.

Mifflin and Union County Deaths.

Recent Mifflin county deaths: Near Reedsville, the wife of Simeon Yoder, aged 41 years. At Painterville, the wife of Daniel Goss, aged 51 years. In Milroy, Adam Greer, a soldier in the civil war, in his 64 year. In Union township, Rev. N. Y. Yoder, age 66 y.

Recent Union county deaths: In Lewisburg, Mrs. Mary Hollopeter, age 53 years. At East Lewisburg, Oscar D. Bugh, age 18 years. In Lewisburg, J. Brown McLaughlin, aged 63 years. In Middlecreek twp., the widow of Henry Pontius, in her 75 year.

Stamps on Leases.

It is well for all persons having properties to rent to remember that all leases of property must have a U. S. government stamp attached. Those for one year must have a twenty-five cent stamp; for two or three years a fifty cent stamp, and for over three years a stamp costing one dollar. If no stamp lease is used, then each receipt for rent must bear a stamp. This is imperative. Failure to comply with the law invites heavy penalties.

New Year's Vows.

No one need be cast down because of broken New Year's vows. On the contrary he has reason for rejoicing. He has no need of registering new vows until another New Year comes around, for vow registering at any other time of year is very bad form, and so he can dismiss the matter from his mind and go his old gait without impediment.

Deer Drops on a Quarryman.

A strange and probably fatal accident occurred on Dale's Hills, near Lewisburg, a few days ago. Reuben Cromley, an old lime burner, was working in his quarries when a deer leaped from the cliff and struck him, knocking him senseless. He has not regained consciousness, and his death is looked for. It is supposed the deer, when it jumped over the cliff, was fleeing from dogs.

Horrible agony is caused by Piles, Burns and Skin Diseases. These are immediately relieved and quickly cured by De Witt's Witch Hazel Salve. Beware of worthless imitations; for sale by Smith & Crawford.

FIRE COMPANY ORGANIZED.

Centre Hall to Have a Well-Equipped Department.

On Tuesday evening of last week there was a public meeting in the council room for the purpose of organizing a fire company. With the new boro watar works recently constructed, and the purchase of two hose carts and several hundred feet of fire hose, an organization of a volunteer company was necessary to keep in progress with the town. The council room was crowded and there were not a few disappointed in not being among the ones selected. The company contains 28 members, and is divided into two divisions, one for each end of the town. The members composing the company are Jeff. Shaffer, W. F. Bradford, Wm. Gundy, John Martz, John Carter, Jno. Luse, Will Shoop, Ab. Nearhood, Geo. Nearhood, Jno. Puff, Ed. Rider, Olie Stover, R. D. Foreman, Milfred Luse, J. S. Rowe, F. S. Arney, Sam'l Snyder, Al. Krape, Geo. Bushman, M. L. Emerick, Wilber Henney, Jas. Sandoe, Milton Snyder, Chas. Wiser, F. M. Crawford, John Van Pelt, Lyman Smith, D. A. Boozer.

The company organized by electing Jeff. Shaffer, chief; D. A. Boozer, assistant chief; R. D. Foreman, secretary and Frank Crawford, treasurer. The following Thursday evening the members met in Sandoe's shop to further the organization. A committee on by-laws was appointed to report later.

The boys are all enthusiastic and purpose at some near future time purchasing rubber coats and boots.

The hose carts are located, one in Colyer's shed near the station and the other in Rearick's store room in the foundry building. There is some talk of erecting a small building on Church street for the cart which will bring it nearer the closely built part of town.

First Anniversary.

On Friday evening, Dec. 30, 1898, the Sons of Veterans of Penns Valley Camp, No. 318, located at Spring Mills, celebrated their first anniversary. The guests of the occasion were the veterans of the Civil war and their ladies. The services were opened by an addressed of welcome by Capt. P. W. Leitzell which was responded to by Comrade George Dunkle and then a most interesting, entertaining and instructive Camp Fire ensued.

An elaborate banquet had been prepared and all enjoyed it. Music was furnished by the Spring Mills orchestra, C. C. Bartges director, together with some singing of patriotic pieces by the entire assemblage. The hall had been artistically decorated with the national colors and this with the patriotic music made those present feel enthusiastic with patriotism.

All present enjoyed themselves and pronounced the anniversary a complete success.

Ball Entered the Eye.

Arthur Martin, a thirteen-year-old boy, living with the family of Harvey Bowersox, near State College, on Monday, Dec. 19, found a 32 cartridge in the house. During the family's absence, the boy took the cartridge to the woodshed and set fire to a piece of pine laying the cartridge on it. He stepped back to await the explosion. The ball struck him in the left eye, a probe entering the head to a depth of over three inches failing to locate the ball. The boy will recover, but the sight of the eye has been destroyed.

New Year Parade.

Last Saturday afternoon the town was thrown into no little excitement by a parade of fantastics, to the number of about twenty from the vicinity Colyer. The boys got up an excellent outfit and the aggregation was composed of all sorts of grotesque and ridiculous characters on horse back and all sorts of conveyances. They paraded through the streets and were followed by crowds along the line.

To Increase the Furnace's Size.

With the opening of the new year steps will be taken by the present owners of the Valentine Iron Works in Bellefonte, toward the organization of the new company, so that repairs can be made and the plant put in operation by the beginning of spring. The furnace will be increased from 100-ton to a 150-ton capacity. Most of the capitalists who will compose the new company reside in Baltimore.

Accommodations for Tramps.

Through the efforts of Dr. Rider the boro lock-up has been furnished with a stove and a bunk, and now the appeals of tramps for accommodations will be gracefully acceded to. The furnishings before consisted of hemlock planks upholstered with splinters. Since refurnished, however, there has not been a rush to engage rooms.

Eclipses in 1899.

There will be five eclipses during the year 1899, three of the sun and two of the moon, as follows: A partial eclipse of the sun Jan. 11; a partial eclipse of the sun June 7-8; a total eclipse of the moon June 23; annular eclipse of the sun Dec. 2-3; a partial eclipse of the moon Dec. 16-17.

The smallest things may exert the greatest influence. De Witt's Little Early Risers are unequaled for overcoming constipation and liver troubles. Small pill, best pill, safe pill; for sale by Smith & Crawford.

DEATH OF MRS. G. O. BENNER.

A Young Wife Expires on Monday Morning.

At about eight o'clock, Monday morning, the death of Mrs. Cordelia Elizabeth, wife of George O. Benner, occurred at her home after an illness of about three days, at the age of twenty-six years.

On Tuesday of last week, Mrs. Benner gave birth to a little daughter. From Tuesday until Friday, Mrs. Benner's condition was not in the least alarming and she was recovering. On Friday she was seized with convulsions, which continued, without interruption, until her death on Monday. The newborn babe survived the mother and is being tenderly cared for.

The funeral services were held in the Presbyterian Church yesterday afternoon. This, Thursday morning, the remains and the funeral party left on the 8.18 train for Lock Haven, where interment will be made.

Mrs. Benner was formerly Miss Cordelia E. Chatham, of Lock Haven.

She is survived by her husband, her father, three sisters and three brothers.

Agricultural Institutes.

The attention of our farmers is called to the list of institutes, in this county this winter, by the State Department of Agriculture, assisted by the local board of institute managers for the county.

The State speakers who will be present are, Gabriel Heister, esq., of Harrisburg; Mr. J. A. Fries, of State College, and Mr. John F. Boyer, of Snyder county.

The institutes will be held at the following dates and places:

Boalsburg, Tuesday and Wednesday, Jan. 31 and Feb. 1.

Madisonburg, Thursday and Friday, Feb. 2 and 3.

Broke His Leg.

At a literary entertainment at Jacksonville, one evening a short time ago, George Russell, one of the performers, fell and broke his leg below the knee. The entertainment was given in the school house for the benefit of the organ fund. Russell was in a struggle with one of the other actors in a play, when he tripped on the stage carpet and fell, with the above result.

The Boalsburg Water Plant, Nit.

We are informed that the project for a water plant at Boalsburg has been dropped by the enterprising citizens who had stepped forward to invest in the much needed plant; the experience of citizens of our town who put their money in a similar enterprise only to see it ruined by vandal spirits, is said to have set those good people of Boalsburg to hesitating.

Musical Convention.

A musical convention will be held in the new grange hall, Centre Hall on the week beginning Monday, February 6th. Prof. P. H. Meyer will conduct the convention, which will be held under the auspices of the Ladies' Aid Society of the Reformed church. Entertainment will be provided free for singers from a distance.

Fire Near Unionville.

Tuesday evening about nine o'clock the barn of Edward Peters, situated about one and a half miles beyond Unionville caught fire and was burned to the ground. One valuable horse was burned, besides all the implements, hay, grain, etc. The loss is estimated at $1,000. The origin of the fire is a mystery.

Hungry for Office.

Snyder county has plenty of politics the whole year round. There are already in the field for this coming year's party conventions nine candidates for county commissioner, three for associate judge, five for sheriff, and four for county treasurer. They are all Republicans and the season is early as yet.

One Hunter's Record.

S. H. Rhodes, of Hill Valley, Huntingdon county, has killed this season with a single-barrel shotgun, eighty-seven head of game with ninety-eight ready-loaded shells, as follows: Forty-three rabbits, forty-one squirrels, two pheasants and one opossum.

Miners Dissatisfied.

There continues to be a condition of great unrest among the miners in the Centre and Clearfield regions, and a general strike is imminent. In vain they look into their pocket books and larder for signs of the promised McKinley prosperity. They are hungry and strapped.

Disease in Cattle.

Veterinary surgeons in the valley have been puzzled lately over the fatal disease prevailing among some herds of cattle in Penns valley. During the last few weeks Leonard Rhone lost a valuable cow, two died for John Spicher and one for Daniel Grove, all west of town. Some are of the opinion that the disease is the dreaded authrax.

Want the Road Vacated.

Viewers will be appointed to report on a proposed vacation of the pike from Centre Hall to the Mifflin county line in the Seven mountains. To keep it up would then fall upon Potter township.

DEATH AT POTTERS MILLS.

Mr. Henry McCloskey, an Aged and Respected Citizen Gone.

Mr. Henry McCloskey died at his home at Potters Mills last Friday morning after a long illness dating from last June when he had a paralytic stroke, at the age of 81 years, 3 months and 13 days.

Mr. McCloskey was one of Potters Mills' most esteemed and respected citizens. He was reared in the community where he spent all his life and died. Last June he had a stroke of paralysis, which left him helpless and feeble. With it later he became afflicted with a dropsical ailment, and he suffered greatly, bearing it however with Christian fortitude to the last. Mr. McCloskey was a member of the M. E. church for nearly forty-five years and led the life of a Christian gentleman.

He leaves an aged widow, and three daughters Mrs. John Miller and Mrs. W. W. McCormick, both residents of Potters Mills, and Miss Caroline, at home with her parents. On August next it would have been a half century since Mr. and Mrs. McCloskey were married.

The funeral took place on Monday morning from his late residence, interment being made in the cemetery at Sprucetown. Rev. Faus, of the M. E. church officiated at the services.

This Valley's First Sewing Machine.

The first sewing machine was bro't to this valley nigh fifty years ago. It was a Singer machine and owned by a tailor by name of Young, near Centre Hill, and was considered a wonderful thing. It was coarse in construction, mounted on a short, square board, and operated by an ordinary pedal, under the tailor's bench. It no more looked like a sewing machine of these days than does a smoked sausage look like a lawyer. Nevertheless the "wonderful" thing answered all the purposes of the country tailor. The machine cost something like $165, on which there must have been $160 profit above first cost. Mr. Young having died, the machine was put up at public sale among the other personal effects of the deceased. Thomas Harper, who at that time carried on a tailoring establishment at Aaronsburg, learning that the sewing machine was to be put up at the sale, went to Centre Hill, became a bidder, and it was knocked off to him for something like $80. He had the machine in use in his shop many years, and still has it in his possession. When operated, it made a racket like a young thresher and could be heard quite a distance from the shop. It is worth preserving as a relic.

To Start a Bakery.

Ed. Nerhood has leased the Dinges store room and will go into business himself. He will start a first-class bakery, and in connection with it will open a restaurant, feeding the hungry from a sandwich and oysters to a good square meal. He has secured a first-class baker from Lock Haven, and will open the establishment in about a week.

Striken at His Table.

William Irwin, one of Centre county's most prominent citizens, died suddenly at his home in Jacksonville last Friday, while sitting at his supper table. On Saturday last he was kicked by a horse and sustained injuries which are believed to have hastened the end. Mr. Irwin owned several of the finest farms in the Nittany valley. He was 76 years of age.

The Cold Snap.

Last Monday morning our people awoke to sniff the coldest snap of all. The thermometer here registered 12 below zero. At Tusseyville 18 below; at Coburn 22 below; Bellefonte 16 to 20 below; at Howard 19; at Snowshoe 26 below.

Sugar valley 26 below.

Lock Haven 14 to 22 below.

Hollidaysburg 19 below.

Three Venerable Democrats.

At the late election three venerable Democrats, citizens of Penn township, met at the polls at the same time, with no prearrangement, and cast their ballots for Jenks and the entire Democratic ticket, as was the rule of their lifetime. These aged fathers were: William Eisenhuth, aged 89; Michael Stover, aged 86, and John Moyer, aged 75.

Still Lots of Ore at Scotia.

Several weeks ago the ore mines of the Carnegie company at Scotia, this county, were closed down with a view to permanent abandonment. Since that time diggers have been prospecting, and it is now stated that more ore has been found and that fully 200,000 tons can be taken out before the supply is exhausted. Because of this operations may be resumed next spring.

Barn and Creamery Burned.

A large barn and creamery belonging to H. M. Heard, near Salona, were destroyed by incendiary fire last Wednesday. Twenty calves and fifty pigs perished. Over 1500 bushels of threshed wheat were consumed.

Coughing injures and inflames sore lungs. One Minute Cough Cure loosens the cold, allays coughing and heals quickly. The best cough cure for children; for sale by Smith & Crawford.

THE Star Store.

Established 1889.

G. O. BENNER, - Proprietor.

Wishing You

A Happy and Prosperous New Year.

We simply say we are greatly indebted to you for your part in our great year's business, and now announce in this issue of the Reporter, that we propose to make this new year more interesting and profitable to you than ever.

We offer to you Children's, Boys' and Men's Clothing at a very low price for quality.

Children's Suits as low as	$1 00
Boys' Suits as low as	3 00
Men's Suits as low as	5 00
Call and see the Double Edged Ax at	65c

Goods on Hand in Season

Silver Prunes, Evaporated Pears and Peaches, Buckwheat Flour, Castle Rock Cheese, Ajax Syrup, Cranberries, Lemons, Oranges, Fresh Oysters.

Just In.

Fresh Fish—come and see.

THE STAR.

Telephone connection.

See the New Mottled Granite Ware.

Carpets woven in one piece—newest designs—called Pro Brussel.

Druggetts and Art Squares.

On an average new goods every day. Don't come here for old stock. New and modern goods at much less than old stock.

Garman's Store.

Bellefonte, - - Pa.

$ $ SAVED!

It Is No... Humbug!

20 per cent. discount from prices on Furniture during January and February.

W. R. BRACHBILL,

'Phone 1203. - - - - Bellefonte, Pa.

THE GLOBE.

Dry Goods - Millinery - Carpets

This is the Season

Of the year when everyone is out looking for bargains.

A few cents at Bellefonte's big bargain store goes as far as so many dollars will elsewhere.

2c. will buy	1 cake Soap. 1 bolt White Tape. 1 dozen Safety Pins. 1 card Hooks and Eyes. 1 ball Darning Cotton. 1 Aluminum Thimble. 1 yard Valencenine Lace. 1 yard All Silk Baby Ribbon. 1 Child's Oilcloth Bib. 2 papers of Hair Pins. 1 spool Turkey Red Cotton. 2 spools Basting Thread. 1 Belt Pin. 1 Beaded Necklace. 2 good Steel Thimbles.	3c. will buy	1 Large Wooden Spoon. 1 Large Tin Cup. 1 Fine Cup. 1 Small Curling Iron. 1 bottle Perfumery. 1 set Ironing Wax. Half dozen Shoe Lacers. 1 Egg Beater. 3 Hat Hooks. 1 pair Wire Arm Bands. 1 bottle Ink. 1 yard good Calico. 1 yard good Kitchen Toweling.
4c. will buy	1 box of 500 Tacks. 1 bottle Vaseline. 1 bottle Superior Machine Oil. 1 box Stove Blacking. 1 box Shoe Blacking. 1 large Pocket Book. 1 Tooth Brush. 1 Iron Stand. 1 bottle Mucilage. 1 Child's Round Comb. ½ doz. Aluminum Hair Pins. 1 doz. Large Safety Pins. 1 good Reading Comb. 6 doz. Large Agate Buttons. 1 Tack Hammer.	5c. will buy	1 yard good Shirting. 1 yard good Gingham. 1 yard good Outing Cloth. 1 yard Heavy Canton Flannel. 1 yard Plaid for child's dress. 1 Baby Rattle. 1 dozen Kid Curlers. 1 dozen Round Shoe Lacers. 1 yard Black or White Garter Web. ½ dozen Lead Pencils. 1 Composition Book. 1 dozen Gents' Collar Buttons.

A Genuine Slaughter Sale

Is now being inaugurated at this store.

Special prices in Ladies' and Misses' Cloaks.

All our Overcoats go at ridiculously low figures.

Cash on these goods not taken into consideration.

....If You Want Bargains Come and See Us....

KATZ & CO.,

LIMITED.

Bellefonte, - Pa.

"Makers of Low Prices and Terrors to all Competitors."